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"Look at Home."

Should you feel inclined to censure
Faults you may in others view,
Ask your own heart, ere you venture,
If that has not failing, too.

Let not friendly vows be broken,
Rather strive a friend to gain;
Many a word in anger spoken
Finds its passage back again.

Do not, then, in idle pleasure,
Trifle with a brother's fame;
Guard it as a valued treasure,
Sacred as your own good name.

Do not form opinions blindly,
Hastiness to trouble tends;
Those of whom we've thought unkindly
Oft become our warmest friends.

Suppose.

[He.] Suppose,
Fadette, that I, instead of keeping tryst
With you to-night, had staid away to doze,
Or call upon Miss Brant, or play at whist—
Suppose?

[She.] Suppose.
You had? Think you I should have cared?
Indeed,
Ain't you a bit concei——don't take my rose—
A gift to me—from whom? Well, Joseph Mead,
Suppose?

[He.] Suppose
It is? Then I'm to understand, Fadette—
If I must read your words as plainest prose—
My presence matters not to you, and yet—
Suppose.

[She.] Suppose
You are to understand me so? You're free;
Do, if you wish! And oh! the river's froze;
What skating we shall have! To-morrow we—
That's Jose—

[He.] And Jose
Be hanged. It seems to me, Miss Lowe, that you
Are acting rather lightly; rumor goes
That he—but since I seem to bore, adieu!—
[She.] Suppose—
[He.] Suppose
We say good-night.
[She.] 'Good-night, sir, and good-bye!
[He.] What does this mean, Fadette? Are you—
[She.] We'll close
This scene at once. My words are plain, sir, I
Suppose?
[He.] Compose
Yourself, Fadette.
[She.] My name, sir, is Miss Lowe!
[He.] Come, come, Fadette, do look beyond your nose,
And—
[She.] Here's your ring, sir!
[He.] I receive it, though
Suppose—
[She.] Suppose
You do, sir?—you—
[He.] Enough, Miss Lowe; Farewell!
'Tis best; I've been deceived in you, God knows!
Coquette! a heartless flirt! a haughty belle
Who chose—
[She.] Suppose
Oh! let's part as friends! I hate you—there!
[He.] Fadette! why, sweet, in tears! This surely shows
You'll pardon me, a brute!
[She.] And Frank, we'll never
Suppose.

"CO."

CHAPTER I.

"Dart, Maitland, Dart & Co."

So the name stood upon the great brass plate; and in these names had the business of the bank been prudently and profitably conducted for as many years as the majority of the inhabitants of Highborough could recall.

Trade panics had laid waste many another long-established firm; bankruptcy had swooped unexpectedly upon many a house where wealth had seemed as limitless as here; but the bank of Messrs. Dart, Maitland, Dart & Co. held its head high above all treacherous waters, and stood unmoved and utterly secure after the heaviest gales had passed.

The name of the firm was a passport of trust and reliance, as well was a prompt introduction to the first society of the country; and the present representatives were these: Maurice Dart, the senior partner, a handsome man of fifty-three years, who imagined the wishes, the weaknesses, and the hopes peculiar to other men, could not move him now; and Walter Maitland, both in appearance and manner, a strong contrast to his senior partner. Though but ten years younger, he looked nearer thirty than forty, and the frankness of his blue eyes, and the gay words so prompt upon his lips, seemed doubly frank and doubly gay, contrasted with his senior's reticence and gravity. The third partner was one in name alone. His father's death had left him a rich share in the bank, but his only intercourse with it was the polite periodical acknowledgment of its having swept away the debts, which were the worst enemies he had had to fight since he entered the army. About the "Co." there was, of course, that vagueness which is inseparable from the cognomen. In the outer world it was supposed that an unlimited number of people had invested their savings or their patrimony on purpose to be considered "of the firm." But among the clerks only one case was known with certainty. He was neither the oldest nor the most experienced, though the most cheerful, perhaps, and the most industrious. He had deposited in the firm the sum which his father, through a forty years' course of valued and profitable managership, had accumulated to bequeath to him; and so, being enabled to draw what doubled his salary as clerk, Tom Leslie looked upon himself as a partner of no mean order, but built lofty castles for a time when his name should stand upon the brass plate otherwise than as "Co." Cheerfully and constantly he erected these edifices; but to attempt to lay their foundations on *terra firma*, either by saving or speculating, never entered Tom's head. With his mother—a little old lady, as hopeful, and cheerful, and trustful as he was himself—Tom lived in a pretty white cottage beyond the town; and here he had flowers all the year round, and birds, that sang in the gloomiest weather, and a piano on which he was no mean performer. And as regularly as Saturday morning came around, Tom, taking his hat, would say, in the most natural manner:

"I think we should like a couple of the younger fellows out to dinner to-morrow—shouldn't we, mother? Their salaries are not like mine; and things are dear, you say."

True, their salaries were not like his, but then he would not have the small, bright house, nor the small, bright mother, denied any comfort he could think of, and so there was never one penny of Tom's salary left when the year was up.

Once or twice Mrs. Leslie would inquire ruefully where her son picked up the dinnerless clerks whom he delighted to bring home to supper—or, as he always called it: "to a little music." But her genial hospitality was, after all, as prompt as his, and so, though she kept the accounts, there was, as I said, never a penny of Tom's salary left when the year was up.

"He thinks that that £400 a year of his is a king's revenue," thought Mrs. Leslie, one Saturday morning, watching her son cross the road, drop his gift into the expectant hand of the crossing sweeper, and turn at the corner to nod to her. "He will soon expect me to adopt a few young men whose salaries are less than his own. If he had but inherited his father's saving nature!"

She tried to regret this dolefully, but after all she could not help the warmth of perfect satisfaction filling her eyes.

Even his practical father had rejoiced that his nature was his mother's from the time that nature began to assert itself in little Tom—"Little Tom" then to his parents; "Little Tom Leslie" afterward among his school-fellows, "Little Leslie" now among his fellow-clerks.

On this particular Saturday morning, as he walked to the bank, Tom loitered a little in one street—a quiet street of handsome private houses, before one of which stood a couple of cabs piled with boxes. Tom waited long enough to be sure that the cabs bore nothing but luggage. Then he walked briskly on, and, entering the bank excitedly, told his fellow-clerks of the arrival of the colonel's household; and for fully five minutes forgot, in his excitement, to add his genial invitation for the morrow.

When the coming of the regiment had been discussed, and Tom's pleasant invitation accepted, he turned to his desk, not to loiter again throughout the day. An hour afterward, Mr. Dart drove up, and with a quiet "good morning," passed through the bank to his own private room. Here presently Mr. Maitland joined him, and, standing before the fire, discussed various items of town news—among them, of course, the arrival of the regiment.

"Colonel Conyngham has only one daughter. We must help to introduce her. Young Dart, having once belonged to the regiment, gives it, as it were, a claim upon us."

"The colonel's daughter will need but little introduction," remarked Maurice Dart, quietly.

CHAPTER II.

"Dart, Maitland, Dart & Co."

The names stood unaltered on the great plate; yet—except the sleeping partner, away in India now—each one represented by that sign was perfectly aware that a great alteration had been growing in himself ever since Colonel Conyngham and his daughter had been living in Highborough. The strong bank walls no longer limited his hope and ambition. Beyond them stood revealed a home of love, and ease, and sunshine, brightly possible, and in this future the only mission of the good old bank was to furnish the home with luxury.

It was a winter night. The bank windows were bolted and barred, the great books were locked in the trusty safes, and the manager was asleep up stairs, with the blunderbuss beside his bed. But in his brilliantly-lighted drawing-room at home, the senior partner sat alone—a striking-looking man in his evening dress, with the hot-house flowers fading in his coat. The room had been filled with guests up to this time, but now Mr. Dart sat alone before the fire, buried in a thought which deepened minute by minute, until the door was opened, and Walter Maitland re-entered the room he had lately left.

"I could not help coming back," he said, beginning hurriedly to speak, as if the words forced themselves from him in his nervous haste. "There is one thing about which I must speak to you to-night—about which I have wanted to speak to you a long time. I feel"—he was leaning against the chimney-piece opposite his friend, and looking with intense scrutiny into his quiet face—"that I have been dreaming a dream which a word of yours could at this moment dispel. Tell me if a greater kindness than your silence, though the kindness is sure to be the motive of that. Tell me at once, Dart. It cannot be very pleasant to you to see my anxiety. You are far too good a fellow to feel pleasure in that."

"What am I to tell you?" inquired Maurice Dart, without meeting his companion's eyes.

"Surely, you know. I said to myself when I met Isabel here in your house to-night, I would find out if my fears were well grounded; and if I could not discover, I would ask you for the truth before I left. Dart, end this wearing suspense on me. It has been growing through all these months side by side with my love, and has become unbearable at last."

Maurice raised his head now, and met his companion's anxious, questioning eyes.

"I am glad you have spoken, Maitland," he said. "I have guessed at your anxiety, while I have felt my own, and I have often wished to break the silence we have held on this one point. I fancied you had something to tell me. I fancied so but now when I saw you re-enter the room."

"Indeed, no," exclaimed Walter, with his usual frankness. "I wish to Heaven I had. I wish I dared to say that Isabel had given me encouragement enough to make me even hope. And I could not ask her to—to love me while I felt that you knew how useless it would be."

"I do not know," returned Dart—his words sounding very slowly after Walter's eagerness, yet all his self-command failing to hide their new ring of hope. "Isabel has never heard a word of love from me. She is gentle and kind, and willing always; but I cannot read beyond."

"To me, too, she is bright and pleasant always," put in Maitland, restlessly, "and I can discover nothing more. I fancied you could put me out of one phase of this uncertainty."

"And you are very glad to find I cannot," said the elder partner.

And then their eyes met, with a smile which was strangely wistful for such strong and manly faces.

"Dart," said Mr. Maitland, "you are the elder man—the richer—the better, too. You shall speak first. Do it as soon as you can."

"Seniority has no claim in such a case as this," said the senior partner. "We can wait."

"I can wait no longer," put in the younger man, impatiently. "Anything will be better than this suspense. Why on earth should we wait? Isabel knows us both thoroughly now. She knows we are both old for this love of ours to be anything but deeply earnest. She knows enough of us and of our positions to make her decision easy to her. So let us know the worst, or—best. You have the right to speak first."

"I will not take it," said Mr. Dart, speaking more quickly than he had yet done. "Let us write. Let us write—together."

A few minutes silence, while Walter thought this over—leaning his head on the arm which rested on the chimney-piece.

"Let that be decided," urged Maurice. "We will write to-morrow. Let her receive the two letters together, that she may think of us both together. Promise me that your letter shall be ready for to-morrow's post."

CHAPTER III.

The fire roared and cracked cheerily in the private room at the bank, but neither of the partners had arrived.

"I never knew him so late," remarked Tom Leslie, as if finishing aloud a puzzling conjecture.

"Who?" Old Dart?"

"Mr. Dart—yes."

"Leslie feels it incumbent upon him to uphold the dignity of his partners," put in another clerk. "His breast swells proudly with a fellow-feeling."

"What an idle set you are this morning!" remarked Tom, turning from his desk with a quick, kindly smile which made his face so pleasant to look upon. "As soon as I senior partner I shall give you all a sweeping dismissal."

The listeners laughed, enjoying the absurdity of the idea; and one or two questioned him, with mock anxiety, as to the treat he intended to stand them on the occasion.

Through all the laughter Tom pursued his work, and Dart noticed this when he entered the bank, and though it was but very curtly he answered Tom's quiet greeting, yet before he reached the inner door he turned and spoke to him.

"Cool outside, Leslie. Keep up good fires." "It is hard," he muttered to himself, "to pass him without a word."

Then Mr. Dart let the spring door close behind him, and, sitting down in his office chair, leaned on one arm only—as very calm men do when they are ill at ease, as well as tired.

He was sitting so, looking moodily down into the fire, when Mr. Maitland entered the room. The senior partner did not turn to greet him, and even when Walter stood upon the rug beside him he did not venture to meet his eyes.

"Maurice," began the younger man, "I suppose I may congratulate you. It is rather hard, yet no one ought to do it so heartily as I—I, who know what a good fellow you are and what—what a wife you have won."

A glance of surprise into his friend's face, and then Mr. Dart spoke in a few words, as was his custom:

"She has refused me, Maitland."

"Refused you!"

Walter repeated the words, though not incredulously. Only truth, he knew, could have weighted them so sadly.

"She has refused me, too," he said. "She has never cared for me but as a friend—simply and only as a friend."

"In a few kind words to me," said Mr. Dart, without looking up, "she told me she had given her love elsewhere. I was trying, when you came in, to prepare myself to tell you, 'I rejoice in your happiness, Maitland,' and now you—you come and say the same to me."

Buried in one long, sad thought, the partners in the good old firm sat in their silent room, while the work and pleasure of the world went on without. But the day's duties had to be gone through, and these were not the men to shun them selfishly.

"I suppose we had better settle with Leslie about his holiday," remarked Mr. Maitland that afternoon, sending to summon Tom to the partners' room. "He will lose every glimpse of summer if he waits longer."

"He should not have postponed his holiday; he had his choice. Well, Leslie, when do you wish to start?" inquired the senior partner, when Tom entered the room.

"You said about the middle of October, and this is the twentieth."

"Thank you, Mr. Dart, but if it would make no difference, I would rather take my holiday from the twenty-ninth."

"Then it is to be hoped you are going on a visit," remarked Walter Maitland, pleasantly; "for November days are not the pleasantest for a tourist."

"I am not going on a tour, sir." Tom hesitated only a moment; then both of his listeners were conscious of a new earnestness in his voice:

"I should like to tell you, gentlemen, why I want my holiday then. The twenty-ninth is to be my wedding-day."

Mr. Dart returned quietly to his writing. Mr. Maitland arose from his seat and moved to the fire, turning his back to Tom. Before the eyes of both the partners there hovered a face which had led them, too, to dream of a possible wedding-day—dreams from which they had so lately been awakened.

It would be hard, with these memories rising back, to talk to their favorite clerk of his good fortune; yet it was not in Walter Maitland's nature to let any selfish feeling prevent him.

"Indeed, Leslie," he said, "I am surprised; but very glad, of course, to hear it. I prognosticate every happiness for your wife. Of course I cannot do so for you until I know who she is."

"You know her well, gentlemen," said Tom, flushing. "Her father, Colonel Conyngham, is my mother's cousin. We have rarely visited them, except when they were alone, because—at my mother's cottage, of course—we could not entertain their guests. We have always been—as old friends and relatives should be; and I have always loved Isabel. But it was necessary for us to wait a little. Though it would be difficult for you to realize the fact, gentlemen, a marriage is an expensive debt"—

"You can go, Leslie," remarked Mr. Dart, without raising his head.

"And the holiday, sir?"

"Take your holiday when you choose; only don't make such a fuss about it."

"And is there nothing more you intended to say to me, Mr. Maitland?" inquired Tom.

"I should say," remarked Walter, with a jealous anger in his eyes, "it is an irreparable mistake you are making to marry on your own income, unless you had chosen a wife in your own position and used to such a life as your mother's."

"My mother's life was such a life as Isabel's, at Isabel's age," said Tom, and for a moment his face was really handsome in its flush of honest pride; "and Isabel has known what my mother's life is for many a year past. Would I marry her under any false pretenses?"

"I presume, then, that Miss Conyngham knows the extent of your income?" asked Maitland, with compressed lips; "or have you, in your foolery, been representing yourself as a partner in this bank? Her eyes are open to the folly of what she is doing, eh?"

"She knows everything, sir," rejoined Tom, his eyes much puzzled, and a little angry; "and she does not call it folly."

"You can go."

The clerk left the room, closing the door quietly behind him.

"They must have had harrassing letters," he said to himself, trying to account for the partners' impatience. "They have a good deal of anxiety which we subordinates are spared."

And thinking this he took his seat and wrote away more diligently than ever, while his fellow-clerks wondered over his mood.

"Leslie ought to go."

Those were the words which at last broke the silence of the room which Tom had left.

"Yes."

Then the day's work, went on to its close, and the partners, separating on the bank steps, went their several ways thinking very longingly of one to whom both had been faithful. This was the first night for many months which either had spent without these bright, vague dreams of what his home might be with Isabel at its head; and their hearts were filled with resentment against the winner of the prize which they had coveted.

"You knew this morning that she was to marry some one else; why should your thoughts be harder, now that you know who has won her?" So a voice seemed arguing with them, but below all the angry thoughts surged on.

"For him to be the one to gain her—he a paid servant in the bank!"

CHAPTER IV.

When Mr. Dart reached the bank next morning, worn and harrassed after his sleepless night, he found that Maitland, contrary to his usual custom, had arrived before him. Though the two friends greeted each other as usual, most unusual silence settled presently upon them both. Eventually the senior partner, making an effort, remarked on the coldness of the weather, and his companion, putting down a letter which he held, answered leisurely. But his pleasant blue eyes were restless and rather dim, and the moment the answer was given the silence wrapped them both at once.

For an hour the office clock had ticked a solo in the quietness, when Walter Maitland rose slowly from his chair, with the *Times* unfolded in his hand, and, letting the paper fall, came and stood upon the rug beside his friend, who had just re-entered from the bank. Very gently he laid his hand upon his senior's shoulder.

"Dart, old friend! I want to speak a few words to you in great earnestness. Since we met yesterday morning, I have grown to feel quite certain of one thing—quite. The time has not in reality been very long, but it seemed so, and gave me plenty of opportunity for thought; and what I have grown to feel so sure of is this: I shall never marry now."

"Nor I," replied Maurice, meaning it as men do not often mean the phrase, though they utter it as firmly.

"I—fancied not. Now we are both wealthy men, Dart," continued Walter, bravely and gently, "and this wealth we offered a day or two ago, to Isabel Conyngham. You guess what I am going to say? Shall she benefit by our—love for her?"

The senior partner looked up slowly, questioning. A thought which had been haunting him all night made the full meaning of these words quite plain to him.

"Yes, I see you have felt this," resumed Walter, quietly, "just as I have felt it. I see that my words only came as an ending to your thought. I understand how it put it self to you. Leslie has invested all his father's savings—all his patrimony, as one may say—in our bank, and spends his whole days here most conscientiously, most trustworthily. All he draws for this cannot keep a house which we—you and I—like to picture as Isabel's home. And then his mother has to be provided for. You think, Dart, that it would not hurt us, and could not make any difference to Captain Dart, who has no voice in any bank matters—if Leslie had power to draw what would keep them more comfortably. In short—in short, old fellow! you would make him equal partner with me."

"With ourselves," said Mr. Dart, shortly—"with ourselves, you mean? If we were all equal partners"—

"Let us discuss it this afternoon. Think it over till then, Maurice" put in Walter, feeling that the senior partner should have time to make his decision; "we will talk it over again."

The discussion was duly held that afternoon, in the partner's private room; then Tom was summoned to hear the result of it. Though not a long interview, it was one impossible to describe—for how could any words show the utter failure of Mr. Dart's efforts to maintain his grave reserve through Tom's extravagant, boyish, humble, proud, ridiculous gratitude? Or describe Walter Maitland's persistent (though always disregarded) assurance that, as Mr. Dart had decided to make this arrangement, he was very glad to accede to it? And, after that interview who could repeat the limitless promises Tom made to his fellow clerks when he told them of his marriage? Or tell how he reached home in half his usual time, and put his arms around his mother, with his eyes full of tears—just as if he had been thirteen instead of thirty?

But, above all, who could describe Isabel's mute, wondering gratitude to the two men she had given such pain? "I am very, very grateful Tom," she said, appealing to him with tears thick upon her lashes; "but I would rather not talk about it—yet. Let me have time to think of it."

Quick to understand her wish, and delicate in carrying it out, Tom left Isabel, delighted that his news had moved her so, yet wondering over it a little, too—because the secret of the partners was so safe in the keeping of the girl whom they had—not unworthily loved. But hardest of all would it be to describe how brilliantly before Tom's eyes that night there came a vision of that identical brass plate, which really met him face to face, when, after his "holidays," he first reached the heavy, familiar doors of the Highborough bank—'Dart, Maitland, Dart & Leislie.' "Co." was no more.

That Awful Bat.

There may be people into whose bedroom windows bats have not flown this summer, the summer before, and all the other summers as far back as they can remember; but we doubt it. We doubt, further, that there be people who, when the bat arrives, have not risen in their night garments of summer style, and turning high the gas pursued that bat with pillow and canes and even chairs, arousing the family in terror of assassins and giving the man on the other side of the street, who is up with the toothache, a strong suspicion that Kirkbride has established a branch asylum in their house. Bats have been knocked down under these circumstances; also have shins been smashed and shins skinned; but man, in the end, has been victorious over the bat—never. If he picks him up with his fingers he lets him go again immediately. If he picks him up between two sticks, and drops him out one window, the bat soars into the air and flies in at another. The bat cannot be persuaded to go away. He can't take a hint. Let him alone and he'll go home and carry, etc. The bat, they say, is good for eating the night bugs which are always so much interested in what one is writing about. But whether the bugs were made so long before the bat, and increased so much ahead of him that he hasn't had a fair show, or his appetite is not powerful, there are plenty of bugs yet to transact business. Let the bat look at the sparrow and how nobly he fulfilled his contract with regard to the measuring worm. The sparrow, too, is an excellent bird, with only one bad habit, that of getting up too early in the morning, while the bat is afflicted with every wickedness, and doesn't get up early only because he doesn't go to bed.—*Philadelphia Press.*

A Relic of Antietam.

After the battle of Antietam, F. B. Reynolds, of Company F, Eighth O. V. I., from Clyde, Ohio, was reported among the missing. Nothing was ever heard from him, and his friends gave him up for dead. Recently a man in Sharpsburg, Md., who is something of an amateur antiquarian, and is getting up a museum of relics of the Indian and other periods, had brought to him a pocket looking-glass, which had been found in the grave of an unknown soldier on the battle-field of Antietam. The case was made of laurel, and on the inside contained Mr. Reynolds' name and former residence. The gentleman immediately communicated with the postmaster at Clyde, and sent the relic home to the friends of the deceased, accompanied by a very feeling letter.

The Newspaper.

What a comfort is the newspaper! says a writer. How small is the sum that is required to patronize a paper, and how amply remunerated is its patron, I care not how humble and unpretending the gazette which he takes; for it is next to impossible to fill a sheet with printed matter fifty-two times a year, without inserting weekly some information that in itself is worth the subscription price. A newspaper is a history of current events as well as a copious and interesting miscellany, and which youth will peruse with delight when they will read nothing else.

A ROMANTIC MATCH.

A Poor Laborer Wins a Rich Man's Daughter—The Father's Rage—A Happy Ending.

A secret courtship, an elopement, an abduction, a narrow escape from a tragedy and a happy ending—the story of all this, which has just happened at North Adams, is another of those romances of real life, which are stranger than fiction.

Mr. H. P. Goodrich is an old citizen of North Adams, Mass., and is highly respected. He has a handsome property on which he lives, having retired from business. He has also a handsome daughter, Miss Nellie—cultivated, attractive, a great favorite in all the village and her father's idol.

Some weeks ago a young man named Moury came into North Adams as a workman on the railroad. So far as known he was a man of good habits, but his social position was, of course, that of any day-laborer. In some way he and Miss Nellie met, and an attachment sprang up between them, which for some time was kept a secret. But it soon became known that this railroad laborer was the accepted lover of one of the belles of North Adams.

The girl's father was very angry. He told Moury, with much excitement, that he must cease all further attentions, and he also told his daughter that she must no longer have anything to do with Moury. But the only effect of his warnings was to make the meeting of the lovers more and more secret. Mr. Goodrich knew that attentions were still being paid clandestinely, and meeting Moury one day in Ryan's grocery store, threatened to shoot him if he persisted in them.

A few days after this meeting Miss Goodrich told her parents that she was going to spend the day with an aunt who lived a short distance from North Adams. She did not return in the evening, and growing anxious, the father went to the aunt's house and found that his daughter had not been there at all that day. Suspecting what had happened, he rushed to the railroad depot, and found that Moury, too, had been away that day. The father was almost frantic. He could not learn where his daughter had gone; there was nothing to do but to return home and wait. It is said that in his frenzy he had determined to shoot both his daughter and the young man when they returned.

It appears that the girl, when she left her home, took the cars for Pownal, Vermont, and that Moury followed her. They were married that day. A day or two after, Moury took his bride to a relative's, who lived in Cheshire, Massachusetts, and leaving her there, returned to North Adams, and to his work. Going back to Cheshire, a day or so after, he found his wife gone. Her father had learned where she was, and going there one evening, had forced her to return home with him. He did not take her to his own house, however, and Moury was unable to find her. The husband did not know what to do. He was satisfied that his wife was somewhere in North Adams, and that, as she was of age when she married him, he had a right to her if he could find her. The father, however, was unyielding, and matters continued in this condition for several days.

At length the father saw that he could not permanently separate man and wife; he was, moreover, rather pleased with the manner in which both Moury and his wife conducted themselves. A few days ago he relented, and yielding his daughter to her husband, gave them his blessing and started the pair in life with very material assistance.

The Chinese Joss and Temple.

A traveler writes: We enter a temple whose outside is adorned with gilding and lacquer, and quaint designs of birds, animals and unreal monsters. They have a religion of some sort, a Wang Heng (a very intelligent Chinese with whom I am acquainted) assured me, with churches and endowments as in England; that is to say, they have the system, but not the faith. I had supposed all along that the curiously constructed temples, sacred to Joss, had more or less of a religious character about them, but I was now undeceived. My habit on passing these edifices was to call in and see what was going on, and one day found out that Joss was nothing more than a fortune-teller, after the manner of the Oracle of Delphos. When inside the temple we see the figure of Joss placed on high, with ornaments of peacocks' feathers, whilst long streamers of colored ribbons, pictures and flowers; presents of tea, oil or opium; lighted tapers in colored wax; joss sticks burning slowly and sending their perfume around; heaps of joss paper smouldering in trays; bamboo boxes with bundles of small sticks, on one end of which are inscribed certain cabalistic characters, surround the figure. At certain hours in the morning the temple becomes sacred. It is the hour of divination. Any one now about to undertake a journey or make a purchase, and desirous of knowing if he will arrive in safety or make a profitable investment, comes to Joss. He pays his obeisance by profoundly bowing and salaaming; then lights a certain number of matches or tapers and makes a present. After a while, when it thought Joss is conciliated, the suppliant takes a box of marked sticks, and, after shaking them about, selects half a dozen, and passes them to the priest or Sheong-to (son of heaven) in attendance, who refers to the book of mysteries and there reads the will of Joss. If he is warned of misfortune he forbears the journey or declines the bargain, and waits for a more fortunate day. If Joss advises otherwise, and a good profit the result, the happy merchant makes a substantial present. Joss is, therefore, as will be seen, a fortune-teller and nothing more, and Sheong-ti is only a sensible, cunning fellow, who prefers to live by the credulity of his neighbor rather than by the labor of his hands.

An English Astrologer.

An aged astrologer was convicted in North Devon, England, about the middle of August. He was charged with "using certain subtle craft, means or device by palmistry and otherwise, to deceive and impose on certain of her majesty's subjects." Elizabeth Saunders had been ill. Doctors had been of no avail, and finally her husband sent for "The White witch." He went to the house, felt her pulse, and said he did not know whether he could do her any good, as he was only an humble instrument in the hands of God. He gave her four or five rods in succession, with which she tapped a piece of iron held by her in the other hand, while lying in bed. At the end of the rods were the names of different planets, such as Jupiter and Mercury. He also asked the age of the woman, and the hour she was born, saying he wanted to find out under what planet she was born. He gave her some bitters to take, but she died a few days afterwards. The defence was that the rods and piece of metal were a rude means of using electricity, by which means the defendant had made many cures, but no explanation was given as to the meaning of the names of the planets. It was stated that "The White Witch" charged the woman twenty-five shillings for his services, stayed in the house five hours, and had a glass of rum and some biscuits. He was sentenced to a month's imprisonment.

FARM, GARDEN AND HOUSEHOLD.

Profitable Corn Growing.

The average yield of the corn crop is about twenty-seven bushels per acre for the whole country. This includes the large yield of the rich prairie States where an average of forty to fifty bushels per acre is usual. In the Eastern, Middle and Southern States, the yield is very low and on the whole does not surpass fifteen bushels per acre. Yet in isolated cases in these States many good farmers produce seventy, eighty or even one hundred bushels per acre, and many ambitious farmers are trying to reach a higher limit yet. This is not at all impossible; it is not even improbable. It is reasonable to go further and say that the very high yield is not at all difficult to attain. Indeed it is very easy to figure out a crop of one hundred bushels of shelled corn per acre, and we do not think it much less easy to reduce the figuring to practice. Thus if we can grow three stalks to a hill, with the hills three and a half feet apart, we have 3,700 hills and 11,100 stalks per acre. If every stalk should bear one good ear there would be 11,100 ears per acre. One hundred good ears weighing twelve ounces each would give one bushel of shelled corn. Therefore this crop would amount to 114 bushels per acre. The only requisite for this profitable crop then, is that we should raise a variety of corn that produces no barren stalks and that will carry one good ear only upon every stalk. This seems to be a very simple matter, but many farmers would be surprised to learn how small a proportion of stalks in their fields carry even one ear. We have been selecting seed, and by all other means have been endeavoring to grow corn that should produce two good ears per stalk, and yet we have not succeeded in growing any that will on the average produce more than one ear for every two stalks. With the easy possibility of reaching one hundred bushels per acre if only fertile stalks were grown, yet farmers look upon one who talks of such a crop as too enthusiastic, if not foolish. It seems as though we had been all this time pursuing a wrong idea, or following a wrong course, and neglecting the most palpable and plain path to success. It is not to fertilize our ground so richly as to grow luxuriant stalks with two or three ears each in place of one; but to grow moderately sized stalks, each having an ear in place of those with none.

In passing through a fair-looking field of corn a number of stalks without ears will always be seen. It is these that dilute and lessen the value of the crop. Can we get rid of these by any means? It is certainly our business to do it if possible, just as we should weed out of our yards hens which lay no eggs, sows which produce no litters, cows without calves or milk, and mares without foals; or cut out from our orchards trees that yield no fruit. As no farmer would tolerate such worthless stock so he should not tolerate barrenness in his cornfield. Among other many useful suggestions made by Dr. E. L. Sturtevant, of Massachusetts, who is one of our most scientific and practical farmers and agricultural investigators, we owe to him an idea that we think may be turned to the greatest advantage in improving our corn crops. It is to change the present character of this grain by a course of selection and breeding similar to that through which we have brought our live stock to such a high degree of profitable excellence. It is simply to discontinue the growing of barren stalks and prevent them from fertilizing the seed of the prolific ones. To do this, all those stalks which show no sign of an ear or silk (which is the female flower) when the tassel or male flowers appear, should be topped so as to deprive them of their powers of reproduction, should be emasculated in fact. We should lose nothing by this, because we should at least have the fodder, which is all we should get under any circumstances, but we should have the very important advantage of fertilizing the other plants with pollen from prolific stalks. Hence, we might expect in a very short time to so change the character and habits of the corn as to have every plant prolific and productive of at least one ear. If in time we could give the plant the habit of bearing twin ears, or three, four or more; and by the required system of fertilizing the soil secure so vigorous a growth as to mature these ears perfectly, then what a gain should we have made. To grow five acres of corn yielding 500 bushels would cost no more than it now costs to grow five acres yielding one hundred bushels, excepting the increased labor of husking and storing the ears, and only a fourth as much as it now costs to grow the 500 bushels on twenty acres. It is a very trite thing to say that the greatest profit lies in producing the greatest yield with the least possible labor and expense; yet farmers do not seem to look at it in that way, or else they are contented with very small profits, for it is plain to be seen that the small crops grown do not pay any adequate price for the labor of raising them. And so spend one's labor in growing fifty barren corn-stalks out of every hundred we grow, seems, unquestionably, to be a very poor business. We hope our readers will give this matter the thought and attention it deserves. There is nothing to lose by adopting the means of improving proposed, and there is a vast gain possible from it.—*New York Times.*

Household Notse.

To Clean Paint.—Take one ounce of pulverized borax, one pound of small pieces of best brown soap, and three quarts of water. Let it simmer till the soap is dissolved, stirring frequently. Do not let it boil. Use a piece of old flannel, and rinse off as soon as the paint is clean. This mixture is also good for washing clothes.

Waterproofing Cloth.—Imbue the cloth on the wrong side with a solution of isinglass, alum and soap, by means of a brush. When dry, brush on the wrong side against the grain, and then go over with a brush dipped in water. This makes the cloth impervious (for a long time) to water, not air.

Waterproof Boots and Shoes.—Linseed oil, one pint; suet, eight ounces; beeswax, six ounces; resin, one ounce. Mix together.

Calico Made Transparent and Waterproof.—Take six pints of pale linseed oil, two ounces of sugar of lead and eight ounces of white resin; the sugar of lead must be ground with a small quantity of it, and added to the remainder; the resin should be incorporated with the oil by means of a gentle heat. The composition may then be laid on calico, or any other such material, by means of a brush.

Fashionable Emulation.

Lady (speaking with difficulty)—"What have you made it round the waist, Mrs. Price?"

Dressmaker — Twenty-two inches, ma'am. You couldn't breathe with less."

Lady—"What's Lady Lemina Jones' waist?"

Dressmaker—"Nineteen and a half just now, ma'am. But her ladyship is a head shorter than you are, and she's got ever so much thinner since her illness last summer!"

Lady—"Then make it nineteen, Mrs. Price, and I'll engage to get into it."

Prefer loss before unjust gain; for that brings grief but once, this forever.

KING JOHN OF ETHIOPIA.

Sketch of an African King's Splendor that Outshines the Arabian Nights—A Barbaric Banquet.

[From the London Spectator.]

King John of Ethiopia is a striking and picturesque personage. As Kassa, Prince of Tigre, claiming equal descent with Theodorus from King Solomon, he figured largely in the Blue books which formed an exceedingly interesting but little read history of the events which preceded the Abyssinian expedition; and that impression is deepened by the account given by Mr. de Cosson—who, in company with the late Gen. Kirkham, visited King John at his camp, near Gondar, the ancient capital of Abyssinia, in 1873—of the king and his surroundings. The country, its people, their wives, and their faith, are not like any of the African types in other portions of the continent. They remind us of the Old Testament Scriptures; the whole picture is like that of the tribes and the feuds which we find in the book of Genesis and the books of the Kings. Long before the king is reached, the traveler hears tales of him—his strength, his wisdom, and his prowess in war. At Axum, the former capital of Tigre, he is shown the great monolith, seventy feet high, and told how Kassa used to cast his heavy spear over it—a great feat to do with an ordinary lance—and still practises this exercise when he comes to Axum. There is little disposition to "forward" a traveler, the disposition to keep their country free from the stranger being as strong as ever in the Abyssians, but the king promises his help and protection to all who shall be properly recommended to him by the French consul at Massowah, and the reluctance of intervening personages has to give way.

When Mr. de Cosson had taken possession of his tent, near the monarch's enclosure, the king sent him two jars full of a dreadful drinkable called tedge, fifty "breads," an antelope's horn full of salt and pepper, and a live cow, which was killed and cut up before his eyes, and the meat piled up inside the tent. He subsequently visited the house of Murcher, one of the king's interpreters, which was, like all the Abyssian houses, constructed of wood and branches, and there he saw a pretty sight, that of Murcher's horse forming one of the family circle. The beautiful, intelligent animal was lodged in a little thatched stall opening into the house, his neck adorned with a handsome chain, his food and drink given him at regular intervals in a clean earthen dish, the corn being the same as that of which the household bread was made; he was regarded as a cherished friend and comrade. After the civilities of the king's interpreters, came the good offices of the king's cook, who sent the honored guest four dishes of curry. The king's cook, who also acts as taster, is a great personage; he must be a priest, must have always led an irreproachable life, and is never permitted to marry.

Next day at dawn came one of the officers "Lizamanguas," splendidly dressed in a robe of flowered silk, with an India muslin *kuarie*, and silver-mounted pistols in his sash, to inquire after the traveler's health in his majesty's name. He was one of those who have the privilege of wearing the same dress as his sovereign, and the dangerous distinction of going into battle similarly armed, so that the royal person may not be distinguished. Early in the afternoon came Maderakal, another interpreter, attended by an esquire, bearing the royal sword and shield, to conduct the stranger to the king's banqueting hall. Drums and trumpets sounded; a salute was fired from a battery of brass howitzers as the guest entered the wooden, rush-roofed building, of oblong form and vast extent, with a double colonnade of tree trunks leading to the center, where, on a divan, raised high and draped with purple velvet, sat King John of Ethiopia, cross-legged, a pair of English rifles, cocked and loaded, resting on the cushions to left and right of him, and his slippers of solid silver filagree on the carpet before him. By his side was a beautiful sword, with a sheath of velvet and enamel; on his head the great triple crown of Ethiopia flashed with gold and jewels; his robe was a cloth of silver, and over his brows hung a long veil of crimson silk, worn under the crown and falling in heavy folds round the face. The barbaric splendor of that scene was perfect in every respect. Here are Mr. de Cosson's words, which fall, he says, far short of his impressions: "On either side of the throne stood two gigantic eunuchs, clad in shirts of purple and green silk, and holding drawn sabres. A swarthy guard of honor, dressed with equal magnificence, stood also with drawn sabres, behind; while all around crowded the great officers of state and noted warriors, in long robes of silk and velvet of every color, the scarlet scabbards of their swords gleaming with gold and silver filagree, and their necks adorned with the skins of the lion and black panther. The air shook with the wild notes of the trumpets and the roll of the drums."

When Mr. de Cosson reached the throne and bowed, King John shook hands with him, and bade him welcome. Then the whole company seated themselves on the carpets (some which our queen had sent to Kassa, Prince of Tigre), and the next arrival was of special interest. It was that of Ras Warenia, who had ruled over all Amhara as an absolute prince until subdued by King John. He presented a most striking figure as he walked up the center of the hall, a rifle in one hand and a richly ornamented shield in the other. The conquered Ras, tall, stout, very handsome, wore a splendid tippet of black panther skin, enriched with clasps and bosses of gold filigree, which the king had just given him; a robe of the richest silk; on his right wrist a silver-gilt gauntlet, studded with gems—an especial mark of the king's favor; a splendid sword, and his carefully plaited hair was covered with a thin piece of white muslin, attached by a golden pin. His feet, like those of all present, were bare. Among the wild and splendid crowd was a veteran warrior, the oldest of the king's personal attendants, whose ninety years had not dimmed the fire in his dark eyes nor bowed the gaunt, tall figure, almost as straight as the silver matchlock in his hand, whose gray beard mingled with the tawny mane of the lion's skin thrown over his shoulder, and whose locks were bound with a silver crown. It is difficult to imagine this splendid assemblage sitting about the throne of the king, who is a great soldier, a just judge, and a powerful ruler; of distinguished and refined appearance, a fine horseman, a master of all athletic exercises; alike learned and practical in his religion, interested in other countries, and unquestionably the ablest prince who has been allotted to his own; and after an Arabian Night-like incident—*i. e.*, the passing of a long line of slaves bearing on their heads baskets covered with red cloth, containing flat cakes called "tef," of of which they deposit one before each of the principal guests—all the effect of the beautiful and poetical scene being dispersed by the following proceedings.

Meanwhile several cows had been slaughtered on the threshold of the hall, and large hunks of the raw and smoking meat were placed on the baskets, the stranger guest being first served. Two attendants then went round, one distributing knives from a case he carried at his side, and the other offering an antelope's horn full of mixed salt and red pepper, for us to season the meat with. All the company then set to, and began to devour the raw cow's flesh with the greatest avidity." This barbaric banquet, with all its accessories of silken robes, beautiful weapons, delicate fabrics, rich gems, dark, handsome faces with gleaming eyes and teeth, and braided hair, the scene a camp, and the guests fierce warriors, a conquered chieftain, and an English officer, is a combination whereon to exercise the liveliest fancy.

Finland.

Finland, which, rightly handled, might be one of the czar's richest possessions, is now after nearly seventy years' occupation, as unprofitable as ever. Throughout the whole province there are only 398 miles of railway. Post-roads, scarce enough in the South, are absolutely wanting in the North. Steam navigation on the Gulf of Bothnia extends only to Uleaborg, and is, so far as I can learn, actually non-existent on the great lakes, except between Tanasthuus and Tammerfors. Such is the state of a land containing boundless water-power, countless acres of fine timber, countless ship-loads of splendid granite. But what can be expected of an untaught population under 2,000,000 left to themselves in an unreclaimed country nearly as large as France? Helsingfors can now be reached from St. Petersburg, via Viborg, in fourteen and a half hours; but what is one such line to the boundless emptiness of Finland? The fearful lesson of 1869 will not be easily forgotten, when all the horrors of famine were let loose at once upon the unhappy province. Seed-corn was exhausted; bread became dear, dearer still, and then failed altogether. Men, women and children struggling over snowy moors and frozen lakes toward the distant towns in which lay their only chance of life, dropped one by one on the long march of death, and were devoured ere they were cold by the pursuing wolves. Nor did the survivors fare much better; some reached the haven of refuge only to fall dead in its very streets. Others gored themselves with unwholesome food, and died with it in their mouths. Fields lying waste; villages dispeopled; private houses turned into hospitals; fever-parched skeletons tottering from the doors of overcrowded asylums; children wandering about in gaunt and squalid nakedness; crowds of men, frenzied by prolonged misery, and ripe for any outrage, roaming the streets night and day—such were the scenes enacted throughout the length of Finland during two months and a half. But better days are now dawning on the afflicted land. Roads and railways are being pushed forward into the interior, and the ill-judged attempts formerly made to Russianize the population have given place to a more conciliatory policy. Lectures are being delivered at Helsingfors, and extracts from native works read, in the aboriginal tongue; that it is being treated with special attention in the great schools of Southern Finland; that there has been some talk of dramatic representations in Finnish at the Helsingfors theater. Such a policy is at once prudent and generous, and far better calculated to bind together the heterogeneous races of the empire than that absurd "Pan-Slavism," which is best translated as "making every one a slave."—*Lippincott's Magazine.*

Lost for Twenty-eight Years.

It does not often occur that brothers live twenty-eight years in ignorance of each other's whereabouts and then are brought together by chance. Dr. Stark, who lives in Cincinnati, was born in the city of Turnowitz, Prussia, where his mother and relatives are still residing. Twenty-eight years ago his younger brother, Henry Hermann Stark, for some misdemeanor, was chastised by his father. Henry was eight years of age at that time, and boy-like took the punishment so much to heart that he ran away from home. No one could obtain a trace of the missing lad, though diligent search was made. Ten years later his folks heard that he was living in Paris with a family named Pappenheim, who had adopted him and were educating him as one of their children. A few years later all trace of the runaway was again lost, and when the elder Stark died, about nine years ago, his widow found herself, under the law of Prussia, unable to sell any of her deceased husband's property on account of the lost son. Meanwhile Dr. Stark had grown to manhood, came to Cincinnati, and began the practice of medicine, since which time he has, by his skill and energy, built up a large business. About ten months ago he fell in with a gentleman from London, who was visiting Cincinnati. In the course of their conversation, one day, the Englishman asked him if he had a brother living in London. Dr. Stark answered in the negative. The Englishman said that he asked, for the reason that he knew a physician in London who looked as much like Dr. Stark as though they were brothers. When the Englishman went back to London he carried with him a photograph of Dr. Stark for the purpose of showing it to the London physician, whom he employed professionally in his family. This physician's name, by the way, was Henry Hermann. Three months ago Dr. Hermann wrote to Dr. Stark and asked for a history of his family and pedigree. Dr. Stark replied, setting forth in full his family history, and among other things, narrated the story of his lost brother. By return mail he received a letter from Dr. Hermann in which he stated that he was the lost brother and that he would immediately visit his mother in Prussia. That visit has been made, and he is now *en route* to this country on a visit to Dr. Stark. After he left home he dropped his family name and retained only Henry Hermann, by which he was ever after known.

A Duel with Rawhides.

Dueling, grave a subject as it is, has its absurdities that provoke a smile. None, however, strike us more strangely than the singular mode of dueling among the natives of Kordofan, Africa. Giving satisfaction there is a serious matter.

When two men appeal to the code to settle a quarrel, it is not an affair of swords and pistols. The two repair to the place chosen, generally some open ground. The friends and kindred assemble, and all is made ready for the combat. The preparations are simple. They consist in an *angareb*, or crib, on either side of which the duelists are placed, each armed with a lash made of hippopotamus leather. Then an attempt is made to arrange the matter. If this fails, the one who has drawn the first fire lays on his rival with all his strength. He receives it without wincing, and deals as good a blow as he gets. Lash follows lash, on neck, shoulders, sides—but not on the head—drawing blood, and lacerating the flesh. But, intense as the pain may be, no expression or groan is given. The spectators is equally silent, and the battle goes on till the rawhide drops from the nerveless grasp of one of them. The victor then throws his down, they shake hands, declare themselves satisfied, and the quarrel is ended. Friends then care for them, wash their wounds, and drink deep of *merissa*, or beer, in honor of the unflinching duelists.

Words of Wisdom.

That thou mayest injure no man, dove-like be,
And serpent-like, that none may injure thee.

Choose your friend early because life is short.

Of all the paths that lead to a woman's love, pity is the straightest.

History makes haste to record great deeds, but often neglects good ones.

Provision is the foundation of hospitality, and thrift is the fuel of magnificence.

There is nothing truer than physiognomy, taken in connection with manner.

What is becoming is honest, and whatever is honest, must always be becoming.

The flights of the human mind are not from enjoyment to enjoyment, but from hope to hope.

The seeds of repentance are sown in youth by pleasure, but the harvest is reaped in age and pain.

Would they could sell us experience, though at diamond prices—but then no one could use the article second-hand.

Frequent disappointments teach us to mistrust our own inclinations, and shrink even from vows our hearts may prompt.

Happiness is in taste and not in things; and it is by having what we love that we are happy, not by having what others find agreeable.

There is in every human countenance either a history or a prophecy, which must sadden, or at least soften, every reflecting observer.

The world is all title page; there is no contents; the world is all face; the man who shows his heart is hooted for his nudities, and scorned.

The bird of wisdom flies low and seeks his food under hedges; the eagle himself would be starved if he always soared aloft and against the sun.

Too much attention cannot be bestowed on that important, yet much neglected branch of learning—the knowledge of man's ignorance.

The reasonableness of a project ought to be its foundation; and hope, the ladder only which conducts the architect to the heights of the building.

Meekness and courtesy will always recommend the first address, but soon fall and nauseate, unless they are associated with more sprightly qualities.

It often depends on a trifle, not more than the toss up of a penny, whether a man should raise himself to riches and honor, or pine away in misery and want till he dies.

It is a secret known to few, yet of no small use in the conduct of life, that when you fall into a man's conversation, the first thing you should consider is, whether he has a greater inclination to hear you, or that you should hear him.

The love of display which results in vulgar ostentation is the result of selfishness, of a desire to excite the envy of others rather than the wish to share benefits with them—an effort to appear great, without striving to be great in reality.

How often do we contradict the right rules of reason in the whole course of our lives! Reason itself is true and just; but the reason of every particular man is weak and wavering, perpetually swaying and turning with his interests, his passions and his vices.

A man's first difficulties begin when he is able to do as he likes. So long as a man is struggling with obstacles, he has an excuse for failure or short-coming, but when fortune removes them all, and gives him the power of doing as he thinks best, then comes the trial.

There is no doubt that memory, although it may be cultivated, is originally a gift of nature; so, also, application must be regarded as a natural endowment; for there are some men, however well disposed, who can never bring themselves to grapple closely with anything.

Whatever expands the affections or enlarges the sphere of our sympathies, whatever makes us feel our relations to the universe and all that it inherits, in time and eternity, to the great and beneficent cause of all, must unquestionably refine our nature and elevate us in the scale of being.

Cast an eye into the gay world; what see we for the most part but a set of querulous, emaciated, fantastical beings, worn out in the keen pursuit of pleasure—creatures that know, own, condemn, deplore, yet still pursue their own infelicity—the decayed monuments of error, the thin remains of what is called delight.

Knowledge of the world is regarded as a useful, if not an elegant accomplishment, but this advantage, like every other good, is mixed with some alloy; the acute observer of men and manners cannot but be disgusted with the scenes that take place around him, and his knowledge may at last have the effect of souring his own disposition.

Some feelings are untranslatable; no language has yet been found for them. They gleam upon us beautifully through the dim twilight of fancy, and yet when we bring them close to us and hold them up to the light of reason, lose their beauty all at once, as glowworms which gleam with such a spiritual light in the shadows of evening, when brought where the candles are lighted, are found to be worms like as many others.

A Sioux War Dance.*

A war dance is described in a western exchange, which says: A day was set, and the Drummer and White Shield returned to their camp to tell their warriors to get ready. At noon of one of the warmest days a horrible pounding and screeching was heard in the distance, and going out we saw bedlam advancing: 100 Indians, painted red, yellow, blue, and green, ornamented with feathers and strings of small bells, were advancing, beating a tom-tom, screeching with all their might, and stooping over, danced from one foot to the other. Arrived in front of the house they stopped and walked on to the parade, ranged themselves in a semi-circle, put their blankets under them and waited for the musicians to begin. The six or eight members of their band, wrapped in gray blankets, were huddled around a base drum, each armed with a substantial drum stick, and as they began their pounding the dancers set up a strange chorus of shrill, chirping cries, and then darting to the middle, began dancing back and forth, around and through in a confused mass, themselves still singing, their bells rattling and feathers moving. The step consisted in raising the foot straight up, ballancing up and down on the other, and then changing positions, carrying it on to the end.

Two pauses were made to give a chance for breaking, and they began with redoubled vigor. A feathered arrow was stuck in the ground, and around it they circled and hopped more madly than ever, and at the second interlude, White Shield, a magnificent savage over six feet in height, broad-shouldered and muscular as a Hercules, stepped to the center and related some of his own glorious deeds. As his speech advanced his hearers grunted their approbation, and when he had finished relating the destruction of his enemy in the open field, an applausive "How!" came from the red coryphees.

The Industrious Chinese.

It is remarkable that China, with a well defined nationality of four thousand years, and one of the most densely populated countries in the world, has never had cause to complain of the misery or distress of her people. Virtually she has no paupers, no poor. Her infirm or unfortunate are generally provided for by the State, while her masses have been and are generally the happiest people on the earth. The reason of this, doubtless, lies in the remarkable industry and love of peace of the Chinese. They till the earth in every available spot; they drain marshes and earth over waste places, turning all the riches of the earth to the most careful and profitable account. Thus living peacefully and simply they have comfort and plenty.

The Centre Reporter.

FRED. KURTZ..........................EDITOR.

CENTRE HALL, Pa., Sept. 27, 1877.

STATE DEM. TICKET.

FOR SUPREME JUDGE.
JOHN TRUNKEY, of Venango.

FOR AUDITOR GENERAL.
WM. P. SCHELL, of Bedford.

FOR STATE TREASURER.
COL. A. C. NOYES, of Clinton
DISTRICT ATTORNEY.
DAVID F. FORTNEY.

It seems, in spite of the Reporter's advice to the contrary, that the republicans will hold a Co. Convention this week, to nominate a candidate for Dist. Attorney. Now what's the use—we have a candidate, Mr. Fortney, in the field already who will knock your nominee to kingdom cum, and into a swamp three miles beyond.

The Patriot says during the entire six years in which William P. Schell, the democratic candidate for auditor general has been a member of the legislature, his record shows a uniform and consistent effort in behalf of the public welfare. He has opposed special legislation and voted for general laws. In every instance in which he was called upon to vote on the subject of protecting the wages of labor he voted to protect the honest laborer. In 1859 and 1877 he supported and voted for the exemption laws. He opposed the repeal of the usury laws in 1855. In 1858 and 1859 he opposed the discrimination by railroad companies against local freights. Why should not the toilers support a man who for twenty-five years of public and private life has always stood up manfully for their interests?

The operatives in the cotton mills of Bolton in England and vicinity, to the number of ten or twelve thousand, struck on the first of the present month, rather than submit to a reduction of five per cent. in their wages. One hundred and six mills are closed in consequence.

They are after the poor Chinamen again in California. A San Francisco dispatch of 18 inst says, that on the previous night the entire Chinese quarters of Grass Valley, except one house, were burned. Over forty buildings were destroyed. A supposed incendiary attempt was made to accomplish the same purpose a few days ago. This morning a body of armed men left Roseville, Placer county, and proceeded up the Auburn road warning all Chinamen, numbering some sixty, in the seven camps visited, to leave before midnight under penalty of death. Some left at once. Twelve at Bardock's camp refused to leave, though threatened. The proceedings were conducted quietly and no violence offered. It is believed by Wednesday not a Chinaman will remain in the township. The refugees are mostly gathering at Falsom.

The term of J. P. Gephart, the new Chairman of Dem. Standing Committee, will commence, Jan. 1 1878, according to a recent rule. Mr. Gephart will make an energetic chairman for next year's important campaign.

Tweed has been before an Aldermen's committee, in New York, and is telling all he knows about the ring and its stealings. In all the astounding revelations of plunderings he admits that he had a hand and was the head centre, The ring he says was organized for the purposes of plunder. He will mention the names of all connected with it and who shared in the divies so far as he can remember, sparing no one, no matter where the blow falls. Thus far he has given the names of many prominent politicians who got their percentages, and many more will be told on before he gets through. Tweed was a corrupt democrat, but in his revelations thus far, it seems as though leading republicans were engaged, or brought up to be his helpers and co-workers, and got their share of the spoils. Upon one corrupt measure he states be secured the vote of every republican senator, save one, paying the more influential ones $40,000 to $50,000 for their vote and support. Tweed's revelations thus far, fall heavily upon the republican ranks, and in his biggest schemes for robbing the city he had the assistance of leaders and officials of that party. In his testimony it appears that an effort was made by some of the ring to quiet Tilden, who was prosecuting the thieves. The transaction by which the parties told Tweed it could be done involved the purchase of a certain claim for $75,000. But the thieves found Tilden not made of that kind of material. When Tweed was asked whether Tilden let up on him, he answered "not much, and that it was the first time he found himself fooled."

While the republican party is receiving the heaviest shots through Tweed's confession, we do not intend to pass over the fact that he also mentions the names of democrats—but the confession goes to show that it was through aid received from republicans that enabled him to put through his most important jobs, and by which millions flowed into the pockets of the ring. All bills were raised 15 per cent, and this the ring pocketed. On transactions that in the aggregate would foot up the expenditure of from 8 to 10 million dollars, 15 per cent would be a rich steal.

This ring has been broken. Thanks to Samuel J. Tilden who was among the first to make war upon it. These New York politicians, like were known as "liberal fellows," "good fellows," and all that sort, just as all politicians are who wish to steal and plunder, and make "good fellows" of themselves in order to blind the eyes of the dear people thereby. Keep your eye on such.

The greenback party held its state convention at Williamsport last week, and nominated the following ticket, by acclamation:

Supreme Judge—Benjamin S. Bentley of Lycoming county.
Auditor General—J. E. Emerson of Beaver.
State Treasurer—James L. Wright of Philadelphia.

The democracy of New Jersey nominated Gen. M'Clellan for governor, on first ballot. Bravo. He will be elected.

The Mifflin county rads in their convention last week, declared in favor of D. J. Morrell of Cambria, for governor, and Hartranft for U. S. Senator. It seems that the Mifflin rads wont take any Cameron in theirs. Perhaps Don will be around at the proper time and like his daddy used to do, mix the dose for them, and make them drink it. Don't you think so, Mr. Gazette?

Grant is now in Scotland.

The republicans have been very uneasy of late, fearing the organization of the U. S. Senate would fall into the hands of the democrats, because of the danger there is of the four carpet bag senators affiliating with the democrats. Democrats will not mix with such stock, and will get control of the senate in a fair way before long.

Senator Wallace, of this state, and Senator Ransom, of North Carolina, while in Washington recently, expressed themselves strongly opposed to the project of getting control of the senate by any of the means which have been thrown out recently to tempt the democratic party. For years past, they argue, the democracy has been very bitter in its denunciation of the class of politicians represented by these very men who are now in a sort of prophetic way relied upon to turn over the organization of the senate to them. For the party at this time, with an honorable victory in its grasp, to make terms or even to affiliate with these men, would be considered worse than folly, if not the most impolitic thing that could be done. Suppose, these senators argue, that by persuasion or committee offers the carpet-baggers could be won over, it will be clear that in order to hold the vote the democracy will be for the present subject to these very men, so that the victory really would be theirs. They prefer to have the organization secured in a fair way, as it certainly will be, in 1879.

There is a great deal of misunderstanding on this sensational question, but it is simple when the senate rules are considered. The senate is a perpetual body, and a new organization instead of being set for any particular time, is brought about by a motion to elect a new set of officers when any part feels strong enough to call for such a motion. Including Senator Morton, and counting Senator Davis with the republicans, they have a majority of six. Morton's absence will reduce it to five. If Conover, Patterson, Dorsey and Spencer should also make it convenient to be away, which is simply taken for granted on very uncertain foundation, there would be a republican majority of but one, and this might easily be transformed into a democratic majority of one if Senator Davis should affiliate with the democracy. The certain admission of Butler, Spofford and Eustis would secure a democratic organization, but it is plain this could only be kept by the purchase or conversion of the four carpet baggers, which, under no circumstances now visible, is at all likely to take place.

Judge Elwell declines the nomination for Supreme Judge by the "Workingmen's" party. In his letter of declination Judge Elwell says:

> "I regard and appreciate this action of the representative men, assembled at Harrisburg on the 10th inst., as a compliment and an honor, but am not prepared to sever all connection with the party with which I have hitherto acted. Having full faith in the disposition and ability of that party to effect all needed reforms, as well on behalf of the laboring classes as of all others, I cannot consent to become a standard bearer of any new party organization."

Judge Elwell's words are true—the Democratic party is the only party true to the interests and welfare of the working class, and hence every workingman, should vote its ticket.

In last week's Reporter we called attention to the fact that our next fair, October 3 to 5th, would be one of the best yet held. That is just what some of our papers outside our county, that have seen the premium list say, as will be seen from the following extracts:

We acknowledge the receipt of a complimentary card of admission from the management of the Centre county Agricultural Fair, to commence on the 3d of October. In looking over the list of premiums we find it very full, covering a vast number of articles, as well as some new features not hitherto introduced into agricultural exhibitions. That the present fair will be one of the society's best, we have every assurance, and one too, that will be worth visiting by Blair county farmers in the absence of any exhibition of their own this year. Centre county is one of the garden spots of the State, and has within herself all the elements necessary to get up a first-class agricultural show.—*Altoona Tribune.*

The Centre County Agricultural Society will hold their annual Fair at Bellefonte, commencing on Wednesday, October 3d. The premium list is arranged with admirable judgement, being well calculated to attract a large number and variety of exhibits, as well as crowds of sight-seers.—*Clinton Democrat.*

The officers of the Centre County Agricultural Society have forwarded us a "free ticket" to the Fair. Now, if they will send us some expense money—say $5—we may be able to attend. "We're dead-broke." Radical misgovernment tells on us just like it does on other people.—*Clearfield Republican (Dem.)*

Hard to please, our Republican friends. First they howled themselves hoarse because the true inwardness of the Tweed Ring wasn't disclosed, and now that Tweed begins to confess they howl themselves hoarser because it is likely to be.

AN UNPRECEDENTED SCENE.

Correspondence Newark Journal.

For over a dozen years I have attended conventions and other public assemblages, both in New Jersey and New York, as a press representative, my business being simply to note what I heard and describe what I saw; but never have I witnessed the scene, or rather series of scenes, presented to-day in Taylor's opera house upon the nomination of General George B. M'Clellan for governor of New Jersey. The picture presented was wildly, madly, thrillingly exciting. A gray headed, clear eyed Jerseyman from Warren, a veteran attendant on democratic gatherings, stood by me on the stage and said, "This beats anything I ever saw. Its wonderful!" And, assuredly, it was. It has been likened to the picture presented six years ago in the same place, when the tall, handsome manly form of J. Daggett Hunt (peace to his names!) arose and, in the famous "pit to dome" speech, the name of Joel Parker was presented by him; but the likeness is not a good one. The scene attending Parker's nomination was exciting and enthusiastic even to a dramatic point; but that which I, and two thousand others have just witnessed was infinitely more so. It was a very epidemic of applause, a contagion of excitement, a whirlwind of man's uncontrollable enthusiasm.

Lewis V. Bogy, senior Senator from Missouri, died on 20, at his home in St. Louis, aged 64 years. Without great abilities, Mr. Bogy had a successful career. The key to this success may, perhaps, be found in the following paper, which he placed in his mother's hands when a lad of 19 years, he left home to push his way in the world:

> "St. Genevieve, Jan. 16, 1832.—On this day I left home under charge of Mr. William Shannon, an old friend of my father, to go to Kaskaskia to read law in the office of Judge Pope. My education is very limited, but with hard study I may overcome it. I am determined to buy it, and my intention is to return to my native State to practise if I can qualify myself, and while doing so to work to become United States Senator for my native State, and to work for this till I am sixty years old. I will pray God to give me the resolution to persevere in this intention. I have communicated this to my mother, and given her this paper to keep. So help me, God.
>
> LEWIS V. BOGY."

The boy was as good as his word. He took his seat as Senator from Missouri on March 4, 1873, and he celebrated his sixtieth birthday on April 9 of the same year.

Hayes, the de facto president, is now in Georgia with part of his cabinet, his receptions are large.

THE PEOPLE WHO PAY THEIR BILLS AND THE PEOPLE WHO DON'T

The N. Y. Sun offers some sensible remarks under the above head, which may be read with profit by the readers of the Reporter. It says there are more things known about us than we suppose. For instance, people who make bills at the grocer's and butcher's may fancy that only the particular dealers with whom they have long traded are able to tell how prompt they are in paying, and whether or not they are desirable customers.

As a matter of fact, however, they are all the time building up a reputation for responsibility and trustworthiness which speedily becomes known to retailers throughout the city. If they chance to enter a new shop to make purchases, their ability to pay bills, and their habit of promptly paying them, or being dilatory in the matter, are known to the civil merchant, who is eager to have them run up an account, or takes pains to see that the goods are delivered only on the payment of the cash, according as their known reputation is. The gauge the dealer has of the customer's standing as to responsibility and as to his promptness in meeting bills is not a haphazard one, but is accurate and readily applied.

There is in New York an institution called the Retail Dealers' Protective Association, to which belong the merchants of good business who sell at retail to the class of people who are included, or aim to be included, in the well-to-do part of the community, and who have been regular purchasers of private supplies. This association, with great care and surprising accuracy, obtains the facts which go to show the financial position of each of these individuals, and what the habit of each is as to the payment of bills. This information, so valuable to the retail dealer, is furnished him in the form of an alphabetical directory, wherein against each name is set down the person's standing in these regards. For this bulky folio, containing many thousands of names, the member of the association pays a large price yearly. It enables him to tell exactly what sort of man his customer is—whether it is safe to trust him or not. This knowledge he can get by a minute's examination of the directory.

People, therefore, who have found that a strange dealer was in no haste to send them the bill for what they had bought, or was particular to exact the money before they got the goods, will now understand the reason why.

Thus we see how desirable it is to maintain a good character, to pay our bills promptly, and to secure the confidence of those with whom we trade. It is idle to fancy that a man who has cheated one prominent grocer can play the same game on another; that a man who keeps his tailor chasing after him to collect his dues, and never pays until driven to it, can easily lead another tailor into the same scrape. He must plank down the cash, or go without the goods. He has sent before him a herald who proclaims his reputation, and be he never so well dressed, and though he present a countenance of placidest assurance, the dealer who belongs to this association is not deluded by him.

The most remarkable thing about the facts obtained by his new example of the organization of modern life, is that wealth and credit do not always go together. Rich men, very rich men, not infrequently are undesirable people to trust. They hate to pay their bills. Relying on their known financial soundness to get trusted, they keep the trader without his money until his patience is almost exhausted. Some such men will not settle a bill until they are threatened with legal proceedings, and then they haggle over it, and, taking advantage of the creditor's dislike of going to law, or his fear of the expense, get off without paying any interest, though interest is fairly due, even if they don't manage to get an honest account cut down. These rich men are pirates, and they are now known to the dealers generally, and marked as such in their private associative records.

There are other people who, having the means to pay a bill, delay settling it from mere dilatoriness, or because they dislike to diminish their bank accounts. The dealer knows they will pay in the end; but they are not the best customers to have, and what he knows all his fellow members of the association know also. Perhaps some men who read these words have wondered why, though rich, they have not been readily received and trusted by retailers. They will understand better now, and we hope they will treasure up the lesson of what we say, and never fail hereafter to pay their bills like men when they are honestly due. It is a mean business, keeping a creditor at your heels for money you know you ought to pay, when all the time you have it about you. Yet there are men who never like to pay a bill until it has been much creased with frequent folding, and has grown yellow with age. Their small obligations they can put off, and they do it; their large ones they pay because they must. They are not honest are not fit to belong to a church, for they withhold from the laborer his hire; yet some of them occupy the best pews, and they would resent it as an insult if their piety was impugned.

Another curious fact is shown. Sometimes men are poor pay, while their wives are good pay. In such cases either the wife has money of her own, or she defrays her expenses from a regular allowance, which she manages to better purpose than her husband his income. This is greatly to the credit of women, and we record it with much satisfaction. Shallow observers or flippant fellows prate about the extravagance of women, and, undoubtedly, some of them are free in the expenditure of money on dress; but, as a rule, women are more economical than men, and treat themselves to fewer luxuries.

Take them as a whole, probably the families with moderate but sufficient incomes, who have to watch their expenses, are as good people to trust as any. Of these, as also of those in more affluent circumstances, there are, however many who refuse to be trusted, who pay cash as they go along. Such men are also known to the shopkeepers, and they are sure to be welcomed with a smile. They are men of wisdom and honesty; and so are those who are slow to make bills, require that they shall be frequently sent in, and pay them immediately they are received. Unless you can do that, except in rare cases, never make a bill.

As we said in the beginning, so organized is the social machine in these days, there is a great deal more known about a man than he fancies. Then let everybody so conduct himself that nothing can be known about him of which he will have any reason to be ashamed.

Philadelphia sports a three million fraud. It appears that 20,000 shares of bogus railway stock has been put afloat since 1870 by John S. Morton, president of the West Philadelphia passenger railway company, who has confessed his responsibility for the fraud. The stock has fallen from 150 to 60 in consequence. Morton has been arrested, but says he did not make a dollar for himself, it was done for the benefit of other friends.

Le Verrier, the great French astronomer, and discoverer of the most distant planet, Uranus, died on 23 in Paris.

PROGRAMME OF THE FAIR.

Tuesday.

The Fair Ground will be open on Tuesday, Oct. 2d, from 8 o'clock a. m. to 6 o'clock p. m., for receiving articles and making entries. The office at the entrance of the ground will be open for the transaction of business therewith. Hay and straw will be furnished for stock.

Wednesday.

Articles for exhibition will be received and entries made on the ground from 6 o'clock, a. m. to 12 o'clock m.

AFTERNOON—1 o'clock—WALKING RACE. By men, one mile. Purse $5.00. First Premium $3.00, and second premium $2.00. Not less than three to enter.

1:30—FOOT RACE BY MEN. Distance 200 yards. Purse $3.00. $2.00 to first and $1.00 to second. Not less than three to enter.

1.44—HURDLE RACE FOR BOYS. Distance 200 yards. Purse $3.00. $1.00 to first, 75 cents to second, 50 cents to third, 25 cents a piece to the other three. Not less than six to enter.

2 o'clock—SACK RACE. Distance 200 feet. Purse $1.50. 75 cents to first, 50 cents to second and 25 cents to third. No less than three to enter.

2:30—WHEEL BARROW RACE. Distance 200 feet. Purse $5.00. $2.00 to first, $1.00, to second, 75 cents to third, 50 cents to fourth and 25 cents each to fifth and sixth. Not less than six to enter.

3 o'clock—VELOCIPEDE RACE for boys under 12 years. Distance one-third of a mile. Purse $4.00. $2.00 to first, $1.00 to second, 50 cents to third and fourth. Not less than five to enter.

Thursday.

FORENOON—10 o'clock—JUDGES will call at the President's office in the main building at this hour, where they will be furnished with books of entries, after which they will immediately enter upon their duties in accordance with printed instructions attached to said books. Their report must be handed to the Secretary at his office, on the grounds, not later than 9 o'clock, p. m. of this day.

10:15—THE JUDGES OF CLASSES one to eight, including classes 13 and 14, will enter upon their duties at 10:15 o'clock sharp and have the use of track in rotation until premiums shall have been decided upon.

AFTERNOON—1 o'clock—RIDING HORSES. Class nine will exhibit.

1:30—TROTTING—Class 10. Purse $30. Open to farm horses owned in the county six months or more. Best 2 in 3, in harness, 1 mile heat, $15; second best $10; third best $5.00.

2 o'clock—Class 11, No. 2. Open to all horses in Centre county, 6 months, not specially kept for trotting or racing purposes. One mile heat, best 2 in 3. Purse $30. Best $15, second best $10; third best $5.00.

2.30—WALKING RACE—Class 12 No. 3. Purse $12. Open to all horses owned in the county (saddled) 1 heat ¼ mile. First $5.00; second $4.00; third $3.00.

3 o'clock—BALLOON ASCENSION. Should the weather prove inclement the ascension will be deferred until Friday.

Friday.

FORENOON—10 o'clock—WOOD-SAWING MATCH, ¼ cord each. Purse $2.25. First $1.00; second 75 cents and third 50 cents. Four to enter.

10:30—CORN HUSKING MATCH, 100 ears each. First $2.00; second $1.50; third $1.00 Four to enter.

11 o'clock—GRAND PAARDE AND REVIEW of military and civic organizations, fire companies and College cadets from 11 o'clock to 12 m.

AFTERNOON—One o'clock—HORSE RACE. Slowest horse to be winner Running best $4.00; trotting best $3.00; walking best $2.00. Not less than two to enter.

1:30—TROTTING RACE—One mile heat. Best two in three. Horse making time nearest to four minutes, $10; second best $5.00.

2:15—SINGLE HORSEBACK RIDING BY LADY—Best, Lady's Saddle, second best, bridle; third best, $3.00; fourth best, $2.00; fifth best, $1.00.

2:30—SINGLE HORSEBACK RIDING BY GENTLEMEN—Best, Gent's saddle; second, bridle; third, $3.00; fourth, $2.00; fifth, $1.00.

2:45—HORSEBACK RIDING BY LADIES and GENTLEMEN IN COUPLES—Best, $5.00; second, $4.00; third, $3.00; fourth, $2.00; fifth, $1.00.

3.00—FANTASTIC PARADE—Best "fantastic," $5.00; second, $4.00; third, $3.00; fourth $2.00; fifth, $1,00.

When judges are unable to decide as to who is entitled to a premium, a second contest shall be required.

Good meals furnished at all hours for 40 cents at the Boarding House on the grounds.

R. M. MAGEE, Sec'y.
JOHN A. HUNTER, President.
J. L. SPANGLER. Supt. Amusement Dep't.

FRANCE'S CRISIS.

MacMahon Severely Handled by Radical Journals.

Paris, Sept. 20.—It is stated that the Journal des Debats will be prosecuted for publishing an article signed by M. Le Moinne, violently attacking President MacMahon's manifesto. It is reported that the manifesto prepared by M. Thiers shortly before his death will be published on Saturday.

Comments of the Press.

Paris, Sept. 20.—President MacMahon's manifesto still continues to cause great excitement. The Journal des Debats points to precedents of former rulers who declared they would not quit, but who have gone for all that. The Republique Francaise rejoices, the manifesto leaves no retreat possible for its author. The Siecle asks what France has done that MacMahon should treat her as a conquered country. The Rappel says it is generally children, not great nations, who are intimidated by threats.

A PASSENGER TRAIN STOPPED AND SAFE ROBBED OF $75,000.

Cheyenne, Wy., September 18.—An eastern bound passenger train which passed here at three p. m. to-day was stopped and robbed by thirteen masked men at Big Springs, Neb., 160 miles east of this city, to-night. The robbers first took possession of the station at the Springs, destroyed the telegraph instruments and compelled the agent to hang out a red light. When the train stopped they boarded it and placed the train men and passengers on guard. The express car was broken open and the safe robbed of about $75,000.

The passengers were also robbed, but their losses are not yet known. In order to delay the train in reaching the next station where an alarm could be given, the fire in the locomotive was dampened with water. A freight train overtaking the passenger train, its engine was sent on to Ogallala, whence the report of the robbery comes. It is believed that the robbers have gone northward. The railroad company offer a reward of $5,000 for the capture of the robbers.

——Promises kept inspire confidence; and Dr. Bull's Baby Syrup never promised relief in the diseases of childhood without at once effecting it. Hence the popular reliance upon it. Price 25 cents a bottle.

NEBRASKA.

Correspondence of the Reporter.

I suppose by this time the reader will want to know something about water, &c. On the banks of the rivers and creeks there are occasionally living springs, but, as a rule, when there are no streams the farmer will have to bore a well for domestic use as well as for his stock. Water is reached at an average depth of 40 feet, and the cost of boring is about 40 cents per foot.

I have already said that $50 will complete a comfortable cabin. A neat, one-story frame house, with two rooms can be erected at a cost of $250, and comfortable shelter for stock can be constructed with very little expense by using a few posts and poles covered with prairie grass.

Farmers going there in autumn can buy stock and implements very cheap by purchasing from those who design moving further west. Mr. Kerlin bought a pair of good mules, a good wagon and a sett of harnes for $260; a pair of good horses, a wagon and a sett of harness for $225, and farming implements at a mere nominal price. I cannot now give the price of cattle and farming implements, but can give the average price of 1874:

Work cattle, $100 per yoke; horses and mules, $200 per pair; farm wagons, $80; double harness, $35; Cows, $30; Sheep, $3; hogs, 4 cents per lb.; threshing machines $700 (but can be bought lower now) harvesters, $175; corn planters, $60; harness, $12; breaking plows, $25; stirring plows, $15. The above were the average prices three years ago.

First class tickets from Philadelphia to Lincoln cost $38. Land exploring tickets are issued and sold at reduced rates at the office of the C. B. & Q. RR. Co., in Chicago. The holder has the privilege of stopping off at any station within the limits of the Company's land and is entitled to a credit of the full amount of the ticket if he purchases 160 acres within 90 days, or a credit of one half the amount on 80 acres. I give these facts for information as many readers contemplate a trip to the West. To reach these lands, if you have not a through ticket, get one to Chicago, and then from Chicago to Lincoln via C. B. & Q. RR. By taking the latter route you will be entitled to a rebate if you buy land from the Company, and if you conclude to move, ship goods by same route, and you will get a rebate on freight.

Especially would we caution all to guard against runners and unauthorized agents. Go directly to the Railway office, get your information and procure your tickets. I would not encourage those who are entirely destitute of means to settle in a new country. Some have done so and are now wealthy, but many have been disappointed.

I have given facts and figures sufficient to enable anyone to count the cost before going.

The artist's ideal is always more perfect than his canvass. Sometimes men's ideal of the West is based on reports from men who are pecuniarily interested and they go there only to find that the advantages were over-estimated. Let this be borne in mind, viz: that I do not want any to be disappointed who base their ideal on what I have said.

Many and important advantages accrue from settling in colonies. Ten or twelve families moving at the same time always have, and can yet, secure reduced rates of fare and freight. By chartering cars the rates would be so low that men of limited means and large families would not need to hesitate.

They could assist each other in erecting buildings, breaking the sod, and in gathering the crops. They would also have good society, schools, churches, stores, and all the advantages and conveniences enjoyed in the community from which they came. Land would advance rapidly in value, others from the older states would settle around them and their fondest anticipations would be realized. I do not mean to say there are no good schools and churches in Nebraska, but simply that they would have genial associations, the kind they were accustomed to. Ten families by purchasing two sections, would have 128 acres each, and would have their land in a compact body, could build at convenient distances from each other and render mutual assistance in many things.

A. A. KERLIN.

SCIENCE AND WONDERS IN THE HEAVENS.

It would be strange if the world should be led back to a belief in astrology by science, which is commonly supposed to be the deadly enemy of superstitions. Nevertheless it is true that scientific men are every day showing more and more clearly how great is the influence of the celestial bodies upon the earth and its inhabitants. We may not be willing with Sir William Thomson—who, it should be said, has reiterated and defended his theory at the late meeting of the British Association at Plymouth—to believe that life itself was brought to the earth by meteorites containing spores and germs or even "live Colorado beetles," as he asserts to be possible, but no one is now in a position to doubt that plagues and famines are often due to the influence of the starry heavens. If Sir William's proposition be true, one of the main theses of the astrologers would, in effect, be well enough established, since the origin of life is a very important factor in man's fate, and his destiny may even now have been fully worked out in some wanderer in the sky; but this is not so important a matter as might be. What has been shown is that, for instance, the periodical droughts in India, which occasion famines, bear a wonderful coincidence in time with periods of great frequency of sun spots; terrestrial cyclones are due largely to the influence of the sun, and indeed that this great body governs the world not only in mass but in minutiæ. A writer in the English scientific journal, Nature, has even lately thought it important to ask whether or not sunlight will not extinguish fire on the earth. So far as his observations had extended, he had found it true that fire will not burn so well under the full rays of the sun as when sheltered from them. The notion that such is the case is a very old one, but, like that which asserts the influence of the moon upon lunatics, it had long been discarded as a superstition.

It is generally true that there is some solid basis for a belief which has long been entertained, and the preachers of the sun-myth have not yet explained all ancient notions by tracing them back to a source which itself needs explanation. How, for example, is the fact of the reference of plagues and the like great "visitations" to the influence of the heavenly bodies—a fact which has existed for ages and still holds—how is this to be explained unless the people among whom it originated knew at least of the coincidence of changes in the celestial bodies and the appearance of great calamities among the children of men? It is certain that this coincidence exists; how did they know it? It was the darts of the far shooting Apollo that sent the plague among the Greek army at Troy, according to Homer and equally according to modern science.

Plainly the subject should be investigated. If Respighi, Zollner, Young, Loomis and Huggins are to meet and stand on common ground with Mme. Blavatsky and the rest of our Theosophists, it is high time that we should know what is in store for us and provide for it. Possibly it is true that the celebrated vintage of the year 1811 was due to Halley's comet, as was also the remarkable fact which roused so much attention at the time—namely, that the wife of a shoemaker in Whitechapel bore four children at a birth. The plague of 1668 was coincident with the comet of that year. In 1746 Lima was toppled over because of a similar celestial visitor, and in North America many unusually large flocks of pigeons were seen at about the time of the catastrophe and skyey prodigy. It will not do for us to spurn these facts; we must collect, arrange and co-ordinate them, place them in tables and see if there isn't something in them. In other words, we must treat the facts mathematically, and see whether or not our ancestors were wrong in looking upon them as cause and effect.—World.

RUSSIANS DEFEATED WITH A LOSS OF 4.000 KILLED AND 8,000 WOUNDED.

Constantinople, Sept. 21.—It is reported here that a great battle was fought to-day at Biela, lasting from nine o'clock in the evening and that the Russians were completely defeated.

London, Sept. 21.—A special from Shumla asserts that the Russians lost 4,000 killed and 8,000 wounded in the battle.

No Further Attempt to be Made to Capture Plevna this Campaign.

London, Sept. 21.—A correspondent who was present at the battle of Plevna, telegraphing from Bucharest, on September 17th, says: "The Russo-Roumanian army has abandoned now even a pretence of prosecuting an attempt against Plevna, and have fallen back into positions occupied before the commencement of the bombardment. The field artillery remains still in some of the positions of the bombardment. It is announced that a third renewal is intended on the arrival of the imperial guard in a fortnight. I have great doubt whether another attempt will be made, and very much stronger doubt whether, if made, it can succeed.

The Russian losses at Plevna have been fearful. The army of 80,000 the day before the bombardment commenced has been reduced to 60,000. The unburied dead lie between the armies, the Turks refusing an armistice on the supposition the miasma arising from the petrifying corpses will breed a pestilence in the ranks of the besiegers

SHIPKA AND PLEVNA.

A Turkish Repulse at One and a Roumanian at the Other.

London, Sept. 19.—The Times correspondent at Shipka reports that on the 17th inst., after seven hours' steady fighting, in which the Turks showed extraordinary gallantry, they at 5 o'clock in the evening took Fort St. Nicholas, the highest point of the Russian works, capturing five guns, but later, owing to large reinforcements received by the Russians and the enormous difficulty of the position, the Turks were obliged to abandon it.

The Times's correspondent before Plevna telegraphs under date of September 16 that the siege still proceeds by sap and trench. The Turks must soon be shut in entirely. The spirit of all ranks of the Russian army is admirable. Supplies are plentiful, and the weather splendid.

A Reuter despatch from Bucharest reports that the Roumanians before Plevna yesterday attacked a strong Turkish redoubt, but were repulsed. General Skobeleff, who is now in Bucharest, has been appointed to the command of the Sixteenth Division before Plevna. He has decided to start for his command immediately, although suffering from fever.

The Standard's Bucharest correspondent says the Roumanians lost 300 killed and wounded.

A TURKISH ATTACK REPULSED.

London, September 22.—Osman Pasha attacked Grivica redoubt on Thursday night and was repulsed with heavy loss.

Russians at Shipka Pass Repel Turkish Attacks.

A Russian official bulletin, dated Gornystuden on Saturday, says: The Turks renewed the bombardment of Shipka Pass positions on Friday in the afternoon they began an assault on the right flank and were repulsed. They then attacked the left and center and were likewise repulsed. The fight lasted until night. It is thought the attack will be renewed on Saturday.

Chefvet Pasha telegraphs from Orchanie September 22d; that Hifsi Pasha, commanding a convoy provision train for Osman Pasha arrived at Dubrick, two hours march from Plevna; having defeated fifteen Russian battalions on the way. Osman Pasha was requested to make a sortie to establish a junction with this force.

A Russian official dispatch admits a loss in Shipka Pass September 17th of thirty-one officers and one thousand men killed and wounded.

The Philadelphia and Erie mail train north, due at Muncy, Pa., at 7:45, came in collision with a freight train near that place on Saturday morning. The baggage and express cars with their contents, were destroyed by fire. The express messenger Jacob Steinsman, and the engineer, Wm. Attick, were burned to death in the wreck. Two cars of wheat and several coal oil tanks were also burned.

THE BEST OFFER!
We will sell during these hard times
$900 PIANOS FOR $250

And all other styles in the same proportion, including Grand, Square and Upright—all new and first class—sold direct to the people at factory prices. No agents; no commissions; no discounts. These Pianos made one of the finest displays at the Centennial Exhibition and were unanimously recommended for the Highest Honors. Regularly Incorporated Manufacturing Co.—New Manufactory—one of the largest and finest in the world. The Squares contain Mathushek's new patent Duplex Overstrung Scale, the greatest improvement in the history of Piano making. The Uprights are the finest in America. Pianos sent on trial. Don't fail to write for illustrated and Descriptive catalogue,—mailed free.

MENDELSSOHN PIANO CO.,
20sep y No. 56 Broadway, N. Y.

A GREENHOUSE AT YOUR DOOR.

For $1 we will send free by mail,

8	distinct va.	m'thly roses,	winter flowering.
8	"	Bogonias,	"
8	"	Carnation Pinks	"
8	"	Chinese Chrysanthemus	
8	"	Zonal Geraniums,	w. f.
8	"	Double	"
8	"	Ivy Leaved,	"
8	"	Heliotropes,	"
6	"	Abutilons,	"
2	"	Double Camelias,	"
4	"	Azaleas,	"
4	"	Lobster Cactus,	"
6	"	Bouvardias,	"
6	"	Stevias & Eupatoriums,	
8	"	Fuchsias,	w. f.
4	"	Double Violets,	"
2	"	Poinsetta, Scarlet and White,	w. f.
4	"	Plumbago,	"
8	"	Ferns, for Wardian case	
4	"	Palms,	"
6	"	Mosses,	"
6	"	Marantas,	"
8	"	Hyacinth Bulbs.	
20	assorted	Tulips, Bulbs.	
50	"	Crocus, "	
2	"	Jacobean Lily, Bulbs.	
12	"	Oxalis.	
4		Lily of the Valley.	
8		New Pearl Tuberose.	

OR BY EXPRESS:

3	of any of the $1 collection for	$2
5	" " "	3
7	" " "	4
9	" " "	5
12	" " "	6
14	" " "	7

Or the whole collection of 238 Bulbs and Plants sent by express on receipt of $15.00, to which either of our Books Gardening for Profit, Practical Floriculture, or Gardening for Pleasure (value $1.50 each), will be added. Descriptive Catalogue free.

PETER HENDERSON & CO.,
Seedsmen and Florists,
35 Cortland Street, New York.
20sept y.

STOVES! HEATERS! RANGES!

Hardware! Hardware!! Hardware!!!

WILSON & M'FARLANE,

Bellefonte, Penn'a.

Have just received and placed on Exhibition and Sale, at their Stores no less than

Fifty-Three Varieties and Styles of Cook and Parlor Stoves,

Single and Double Heaters, Portable Ranges, &c., embracing all the latest improvements, newest makes, styles and novelties in the market, combining all the desirable qualities, such as beauty, durability, convenience and economy. They have the only Portable Ranges that will bake in BOTH OVENS for sale in the county. ENTIRELY NEW.

Every Stove WARRANTED in every particular.

LOWEST PRICE and satisfaction guaranteed.

Our stock of

Hardware, Tinware, Oils, Pure Leads,

and PAINTS cannot be excelled for variety, quality and cheapness.

EVERYBODY IS REQUESTED TO CALL whether wishing to purchase or not.

Special Bargains for Cash Buyers!

12jul.tf WILSON & McFARLANE, Humes' Block, Bellefonte.

-GRAIN ELEVATOR-

SHORTLIDGE & CO,
BELLEFONTE, PA.

Have erected a new GRAIN ELEVATOR on their Coal Yard and are buying grain

AT THE HIGHEST PRICES,

in cash on delivery, for

WHEAT,
CORN,
RYE,
OATS,
CLOVER SEED &C.,

Unloading is done more easily and more promptly than any other place in town which makes the NEW ELEVATOR the most desirable place to sell grain.

ANTHRACITE COAL.

The only dealers in Centre County who sell the

WILKESBARRE COAL

from the old Baltimore mines. Also

SHAMOKIN AND OTHER GRADES

of Anthracite Coal dryly housed expressly for house use. at the lowest prices

RIFLE and BLASTING POWDER.

FIRE BRICK AND GROUND FIRE CLAY.

DEALERS IN

CAYUGA GROUND PLASTER,

which is always sold at low prices, and warranted to be as good a fertilizer as an other plaster.

OFFICE AND YARD
NEAR SOUTH END B. E. VALLEY R. R. DEPOT
BELEFONTE, PA.

S. & A. Loeb.

THE TIMES ADMONISH YOU,
THE TIMES ADMONISH YOU

TO SAVE MONEY WHEN YOU CAN,
TO SAVE MONEY WHEN YOU CAN,

We are selling—CARPETS AT 20 CTS.
We are selling—CARPETS AT 20 CTS.
We are selling—CARPETS AT 20 CTS.

We are selling—CARPETS AT 25 CTS.
We are selling—CARPETS AT 25 CTS.
We are selling—CARPETS AT 25 CTS.

We are selling—ING'N CARP'TS at 30c.
We are selling—ING'N CARP'TS at 30c.
We are selling—ING'N CARP'TS at 30c.

We are selling—INGRAINS AT 35 cents.
We are selling—INGRAINS AT 35 cents.
We are selling—INGRAINS AT 35 cents.

We are selling—Damask hall & stair car'ts
We are selling—Damask hall & stair car'ts
We are selling—Damask hall & stair car'ts

We are selling—Superfine Ingrain at 75c.
We are selling—Superfine Ingrain at 75c.
We are selling—Superfine Ingrain at 75c.

We are selling—Tapestry Brussels at $1,00
We are selling—Tapestry Brussels at $1,00
We are selling—Tapestry Brussels at $1,00

We are selling—Ladies' Dolmans at $2,50
We are selling—Ladies' Dolmans at $2,50
We are selling—Ladies' Dolmans at $2,50

We are selling—Ladies' Dolmans at $3,00.
We are selling—Ladies' Dolmans at $3,00.
We are selling—Ladies' Dolmans at $3,00.

We are selling—Ladies trim'd hats at $1,00
We are selling—Ladies trim'd hats at $1,00
We are selling—Ladies trim'd hats at $1,00

We are selling—Ladies trim'd hats at $1,50
We are selling—Ladies trim'd hats at $1,50
We are selling—Ladies trim'd hats at $1,50

We are selling—Ladies trim'd hats at $2,00
We are selling—Ladies trim'd hats at $2,00
We are selling—Ladies trim'd hats at $2,00

We are selling—Ladies Shoes at $1,00
We are selling—Ladies Shoes at $1,00
We are selling—Ladies Shoes at $1,00

We are selling—Ladies Shoes at $1,25
We are selling—Ladies Shoes at $1,25
We are selling—Ladies Shoes at $1,25

We are selling—Ladies' Button Shoes at $1,50
We are selling—Ladies' Button Shoes at $1,50
We are selling—Ladies' Button Shoes at $1,50

We are selling—Calicoes at 5 cents.
We are selling—Calicoes at 5 cents.
We are selling—Calicoes at 5 cents.

We are selling—Spool Cotton at 2 cts
We are selling—Spool Cotton at 2 cts
We are selling—Spool Cotton at 2 cts

We are selling—Dress Goods at 8 cts
We are selling—Dress Goods at 8 cts
We are selling—Dress Goods at 8 cts

We are selling—New Spring Plaids at 10 cents
We are selling—New Spring Plaids at 10 cents
We are selling—New Spring Plaids at 10 cents

We are selling—Men's Plough Shoes at $1,25
We are selling—Men's Plough Shoes at $1,25
We are selling—Men's Plough Shoes at $1,25

We are selling—Men's Gaiters at $1,50
We are selling—Men's Gaiters at $1,50
We are selling—Men's Gaiters at $1,50

In fact we are selling everything at prices that will convince all that we have touched the very bottom—no trouble to show goods for the purpose of comparing prices.

S. & A. LOEB.

Cheapest of All!!
largest of All!
BEST OF ALL!!!

MAGNIFICENT STOCK OF SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS.

Wolf's Old Stand.

AT

AT CENTRE HALL,

OVER 5000 YARDS OF CALICO, WHICH WILL BE SOLD CHEAPER THAN EVER BEFORE IN THIS SECTION.

We have the Goods! Prices Low! Selection Unsurpassed!

And we now extend a cordial invitation to our friends, patrons, and the public generally. Come! we will show you the

BEST SELECTED STOCK.

At prices lower than usual.

A full line of Dry-Goods,

Clothing, Boots and Shoes, Groceries, Queensware, Glassware, Wood and Willow Ware, Hats and Caps, and in fact everything and anything embraced in the above lines.

A LARGE STOCK OF

READY-MADE CLOTHING

constantly on hand.

Customers will find the stock complete, and a call is all that is required to assure you that this is the best place in the valley to buy your goods.

WM. WOLF.

IMPORTAN TO TRAVELERS.
—THE—
BUSH HOUSE!
BELLEFONTE, PA.

Has been recently thoroughly renovated and repaired, and under the management of the New Proprietor, Mr. F. D. McCOLLUM, formerly of Pittsburg, is first-class in all its appointments.

SPECIAL INDUCEMENTS

Are offered to those in attendance at court and others remaining in town for a few days at a time.

The largest and most superbly Designed. Hotel in Central Pennsylvania. All modern conveniences. Go try the Bush house.

19ap F. D. McCOLLUM, Proprietor.

IRA T. COTTLE.

Fashionable Tailor.
Centre Hall.

Having opened rooms on the 2nd floor of Wm. Wolf's warehouse, he is prepared to manufacture all kinds of men's and boy's garments, according to the latest styles, and upon shortest notice, and all work warranted to render satisfaction. Cutting and repairing done. 7sept y

Best flour for sale by the sack.

J. P. HARRIS, DANIEL HESS, J. A. BEAVER
WM. WOLF. WM. B. MINGLE.

PENNSVALLEY BANKING CO.
CENTRE HALL, PA.

RECEIVE DEPOSITS, and allow Interest: Discount Notes; Buy and Sell Government Securities, Gold and Coupons.

WM. WOLF, Pres't.
WM. B. MINGLE, Cashier

J. ZELLER & SON
DRUGGISTS

No 6 Brockerhoff Row, Bellefonte, Pa

Dealers in Drugs, Chemicals Perfumery, Fancy Goods &c. &c.

Pure Wines and Liquors for medical purposes always kept may 81. 72.

D. F. LUSE,
PAINTER, CENTRE HALL, PA.,

offers his services to the citizens of Centre county in

House, Sign and Ornamental Painting,

Striping, ornamenting and gilding, Graining

OAK, WALNUT, CHESTNUT, Etc.

Plain and Fancy Paper hanging. Orders respectfully solicited. Terms reasonable. 20 apr tf.

CENTRE HALL
Hardware Store.

J. O. DEININGER.

A new, complete Hardware Store has been opened by the undersigned in Centre Hall, where he is prepared to sell all kinds of Building and House Furnishing Hardware, Nails, &c.

Circular and Hand Saws, Tennon Saws, Webb Saws, Clothes Racks, a full assortment of Glass and Mirror Plate Picture Frames, Spokes, Felloes, and Hubs, table Cutlery, Shovels, Spades and Forks, Locks, Hinges, Screws, Sash Springs, Horse-Shoes, Nails, Norway Rods, Oils, Tea Bells, Carpenter Tools, Paint, Varnishes.

Pictures framed in the finest style.

Anything not on hand, ordered upon shortest notice.

Remember, all goods offered cheaper than elsewhere

W. A. CURRY.
Boot & Shoe Maker,
CENTRE HALL, PA.

Would most respectfully inform the citizens of this vicinity, that he has started a new Boot and Shoe Shop, and would be thankful for a share of the public patronage. Boots and Shoes made to order and according to style, and warrants his work to equal any made elsewhere. All kinds of repairing done, and charges reasonable. Give him a call. feb 13 1y

CENTRE HALL
Furniture Rooms!

EZRA KRUMBINE,

respectfully informs the citizens of Centre county, that he has bought out the old stand of J. O. Deininger, and has reduced the prices. They have constantly on hand and make to order

BEDSTEADS,
BUREAUS,
SINKS,
WASHSTANDS,
CORNER CUPBOARDS
TABLES, &c., &c.

Their stock of ready-made Furniture is large and warranted of good workmanship and is all made under their own immediate supervision, and is offered at rates cheaper than elsewhere.

Call and see our stock before purchasing elsewhere. 26 feb. 1y

HENRY BROCKERHOFF, President,
J. D. SHUGERT Cashier.

CENTRE COUNTY BANKING CO

(Late Milliken, Hoover & Co.)

RECEIVE DEPOSITS,
And Allow interest,
Discount Notes,
Buy and Sell.
Government Securities, Gold &
ap10'68tf Coupons

CENTRE HALL
COACH SHOP,

LEVI MURRAY,

at his establishment at Centre Hall, keep on hand, and for sale, at the most reasonable rates.

Carriages,
Buggies,
& Spring Wagons,
PLAIN AND FANCY

and vehicles of every description made to order, and warranted to be made of the best seasoned material, and by the most skilled and competent workmen. Bodies for buggies and spring-wagons &c., of the most improved patterns made to order, also Gearing of all kinds made to order. All kinds of repairing done promptly and at the lowest possible rates.

Persons wanting anything in his line are requested to call and examine his work, they will find it not to be excelled for durability and wear. may 8tf.

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

Thursday, Sept. 27, 1877.

TERMS.—$2 per year, when paid in advance; $2.50 when not paid in advance. Advertisements 20cts per line for three insertions, and 5 cents per line for every subsequent insertion. Advertisements by the year at a liberal discount.

Subscribers outside the county should remit us 10 cts, amount of one year's postage, instead of 20cts as formerly when paid by themselves.

Subscribers can always tell how their accounts stand at the Reporter office by consulting the lables on their papers. If the lable reads "John Roe 1 jan '75" it means that John is indebted for subscription from the 1st of January, 1875, and that it is time he was paying the printer.

LODGE MEETINGS.

CENTRE HALL LODGE, No. 895, I. O. of O. F. meets every Saturday evening in the Odd Fellows Hall.
J. M. GILLILAND, Sect. H. P. SANKEY, A. G.

OLD FORT LODGE, No. 537, F. A. M., meets on Monday evening on or before each full moon in the Odd Fellows Hall.
C. F. HERLACHER, Sect. J. A. FLEMING, W. M.

PROGRESS GRANGE, No. 96, P of H, meets at their Hall, Centre Hall on the Saturday on or before full moon at 2 P. M. and every two weeks after. Leonard Rhone Master. G. W. BOAL Sect.

LOCAL ITEMS.

—STORE ROOM FOR RENT.—The undersigned offers the store-room, known as Herlacher's old stand, at Centre Hall, for rent. The stand is a desirable one in all respects. Possession can be had any time after April 1st, by applying to J. HENRY KELLER at Centre Hall. tf.

—The telegraph is following the railroad, and lightning will soon click in Wallace Duncan's office at Spring Mills.

—Orders for work are increasing with each week, at Heisler's Marble Works, Bellef'te. They make the best and cheapest monuments and tombstones in the state.

—The one half of a worn out circus and menagerie passed through here on Friday morning. It showed at Potter's Mills and Bellefonte, with very slim audiences. If Falstaff were still mustering recruits he could made a successful haul by gobbling up this affair.

—We regret to learn that Mr. John Dauberman, of Centre Hill, met with a serious accident on 20 inst., while threshing with a seperator at George Goodhart's. His left hand was caught by the cylinder and the thumb and fingers crushed in a manner as to cripple his hand entirely. Dr. Neff was called and dressed the hand, amputating the little finger and may possibly have to perform the same operation on the remaining fingers.

—The Fair ! the Fair ! all will go to the Fair, but none should fail to call in at Hoffer & Kline's, and see their enormous stock of dry goods, groceries, boots and shoes. Hoffer's is headquarters for bargains. Remember it.

—Just go to Powers' Bellefonte Boot and Shoe Emporium, and he will please you in every respect. You will be pleased with the man, his boots and shoes, and the low Cash price he sells them at.

—The ladies of the Lewisburg Baptist church request us, "for love," to publish the following:

"The ladies of the Baptist church will have, every day during the Fair, at the Boarding House, on the ground, an abundant and palatable dinner, Lunch, Oysters and Ice Cream at all hours."

Centre county visitors to the Lewisburg Fair will know now where to get som nice things to eat. Send us your "picters" ladies.

—Rev. Jacob Kahle, a Lutheran preacher of Huntingdon, while on his way to conference at Fairmount, had his pocket picked of his pocket book at Grafton. It contained $70 and other valuable papers. Well, why didn't he observe what the good Book says that they shall not take "scrip" with them.

—Whatever you may wish, in the line of drugs, medicines, toilet and fancy articles, you can get it at Frank Green's drug store, in the Bush house block.

Godey's Lady's Book for October announces a reduction of price for 1878, namely, one copy one year $3; two copies $5; four copies $9, etc. Godey had occupied the front rank among the Ladies' magazines for nearly half a century. Address Godey's Lady's Book Publishing Co., Philadelphia.

—Such of our readers as failed to get peaches for canning or drying, need not fret, the canned and dried peaches kept at Sechler's are better and cheaper and save you the great trouble of doing 'em up, you only need "put em down." This is a fact and to satisfy yourself go and see the canned and dried fruit at Sechlers, and you will be convinced.

—Last week Mr. Samuel Lytle got his leg badly bruised by being caught in the reaper, while cutting cloverseed, in Mr. Henry Sankey's field, near Potters Mills.

—Powers, the boot and shoe man, is on the war path—just read his letter in next column.

—Spangler, our landlord, brags with a potato that weighs 3lbs, and 3oz. Who can produce a heavier one?

—Mr. Wm. J. Alexander, of Spring Mills, has sent us samples of some fine pop corn. A patch 10x11½ feet yielded him three pecks of corn. Who can beat it.

—Persons wishing to advertise farms, sales, &c., will bear in mind that we offer to give a MUCH LARGER circulation through the Reporter on this side the county, than any other paper, and will forfit our pay if this is found not correct.

—A handsome medal, resembling a newly stamped American quarter, bright and shining, has been made to order, and is being distributed free to Newman's customers, at the Eagle Clothing Hall, where is also to be seen the largest and best stock of Clothing this side Philadelphia, and better yet, cheaper than you can buy in the eastern cities. As a clothing man, Newman is greatest success in central Penn'a, and it is all owing to his habit of giving customers the full worth of their money. Try him.

—Mr. John Powers, in Bush's block, has opened his stock of new boots and shoes for the fair season. Now, farmers of Pennsvalley, and the rest of Centre county folks, just go to Powers, and see whether he can't fit your feet, suit your taste, and at prices that you will admit to be low. He has a magnificent stock of boots, shoes, gaiters &c., for men, women and children and no shoddy about any of his goods. It is all made to wear, and if anything is not found as he represents it, he is willing to make it good.

—Those who voted on age last year, should pay a State and County tax on or before the 5th of October next, in order to secure a vote this year.

—Housekeepers will bear in mind that the best is always the cheapest, and that the purest is always the best; you can get the best and purest groceries of Sechler & Co., and hence the cheapest.

—The best medicines for family use are Green's Compound Syrup of Tar, Honey and Bloodroot, a pleasant, safe and certain remedy for coughs, colds, etc. Green's Blackberry Balsam, a sure cure for cramp, colic, diarrhea, dysentery, etc., at F. P. Green's, in the Bush House block.

—Remember that Saturday, Oct. 6th. is the last day on which to pay tax or take out naturalization papers. Attend to these things in time.

WAGON FOR SALE.—A large road wagon, good as new, and which can readily be cut down to a plantation wagon, is offered for sale cheap, by JOHN WOLF, Centre Mills, Pa. 3t

A good horse will be taken in exchange for the wagon.

—FOR SALE.—a new Golden Tongue Organ, warranted. Will be sold very low. Inquire at this office. tf.

—The bid of the Centre Hall Band being the lowest received, has been accepted and that band will be present during the whole term of our Co. Fair. Other bands are also expected to be present part of the time.

AMUSEMENTS

This department of our Co. Fair, will undoubtedly be quite a treat.

The programme will embrace, among other features, the following:

Compet ion for premium in horse back riding by ladies and gentlemen.

Exhibition of "Fantastics" on horses and mules.

Corn husking matches, (100 stalks each.)

Wood-sawing matches, (¼ cord each.)

Horse race—the slowest horse to be the winner.

Sack races—for boys and men.

Blind folded races—for boys and men.

Wheel-barrow races.

Fat men's race.

Foot races, hurdle races, etc., etc.

REBERSBURG & VICINITY.

Why can we not have a daily mail? Since we have railroad communications within seven miles we think it would be no more than proper and just to cut off the route from Millheim to Howard and in stead run daily through our valley. We could then get Philadelphia news in a day, whereas as it is we have to wait two or three days and often more. Let the proper persons take this matter in consideration and in a very short time we may have a daily mail.

The School board of our township met and graded the salary and awarded the different schools to the following gentlemen: Stover's, John Delong; Brumgard's, John C. Morris; Wolfe's, G. W. Hosterman; Gramly's, Geo. Frank; Rebersburg, J. R. Brumgard and C. L. Gramly; Harter's, C. Obediah Malory; Madisonburg, J. C. Burkert and L. Leitzell. They pay according to certificate ranging from $22 to $33 per month. Bravo!

HEW MOR.

The following is the decree of Court establishing two election precincts in Potter township, a copy of which was kindly furnished us by J. L. Spangler:

And now, Sept. 7, 1877, it is ordered and decreed that the place for holding the elections in the Southern Precinct district, of said Potter township, shall be at the public school house at Potter's Mills, and that Robert McCormick shall be Judge and James Runkle and W. J. Thompson shall be Inspectors of Elections in said district till an election board shall be elected in said district as provided by law.

And it is further ordered and decreed that the place for holding the elections in the Northern Precinct District, in said Potter township shall be at the public school house in Centre Hall and that James A. Keller shall be Judge and B. F. Arney and J. C. Boal shall be Inspectors of Elections in said district until election board shall be elected is said district as provided by law.

By the Court,
C. A. MAYER, P. J.

Certified from the Record this 15th day of Sept, A. D., 1877. A. WILLIAMS, Clerk.

Frank Leslie's Sunday Magazine for October is worthy of special favor. One scarcely knows where to commence in quoting of its varied and liberal contents. The number is just replete with literary gems. Interesting in the extreme throughout its 128 pages, it is at once a book of poems, short stories, continued tales, history, sermons, pleasing and instructive anecdotes; beautiful illustrations, 100 of them; wit, science, etc. In a word, it is a library in itself, to be welcomed and enjoyed by readers of all ages who may be unfortunate enough to secure a copy. Extra editions of this number will surely be called for. Subscription price for one year $3; for a single number, 25 cents. In each case it is sent free by mail. Our readers should address their orders to Frank Leslie's Publishing House, 537 Pearl Street, New York.

IMPORTANT TO ALL.

This is to notify the public that I have leased, for a number of years, the celebrated Stone Mill from S. P. Ruble. I have also retained D. M. Cowher as miller. We manufacture the best flour and a full turn out. Our past, we trust will be sufficient guarantee to our patrons of fair and honest dealings. We have and will maintain our reputation. Give us a trial and we will prove that it is to your interest to patronize us. Flour at wholesale and retail. I have appointed Andrew Reesman, Centre Hall, agent for our celebrated flour.
JEROME SPIGELMYER.

Also a full line of merchandise lower in price than ever. 13sept4t

—The Lewistown Democrat has the following particulars of the death of Mr. Thompson, announced in last week's Reporter:

FATAL ACCIDENT.—On Thursday evening last, whilst the evening mixed train from this place to Sunbury was at Selinsgrove, an accident occurred, which has since resulted in the death of the baggage master, Mr. Wm. J. Thompson, formerly ticket agent at Milroy. Mr. T. was in the baggage department of the passenger car, and the train was being shifted toward him for coupling. When the cars were approaching he stepped out quickly, with the intention, it is supposed, of attending to the coupling, but somehow fell head foremost between the cars, and the deadwoods caught his left leg, mashing the fleshy parts terribly from the thigh down to the ankle. No bones were broken, and it was thought that he was not injured internally. Although the wounds were serious, his physician at Sunbury, whither he was taken, considered the case hopeful until Sunday morning, when, no 'reaction' having yet occurred, it became apparent that the wounded man was in real danger. He died the same night about 10 o'clock, having been conscious and apparently hopeful of recovery until almost the last moment. His remains were brought to Milroy and interred on Tuesday, and funeral was a very large one The deceased was a man of exemplary character, and universally esteemed by all who knew him. He was aged about 45 years, and leaves a wife and several children.

—The Spring Mills branch of T. A. Hicks & Bro's hardware store is now in full operation for Stoves, Tinware, and Hardware for all classes of mechanics. Besides their principal store at Bellefonte is one of the most complete in the state, where you always meet with a perfect set of gentlemen in every sense of the word, They have reduced prices for the benefit of the public in general and it is a truth that builders or coachmakers can not go to Philadelphia to-day and buy material lower than offered by Hicks & Bro. There is not an article in the line of hardware, needed by the farmers, mechanics or housekeeper that they can not supply.

—CENTRE COUNTY FAIR.—It was not my intention to exhibit anything this fall, but on giving the matter due consideration and believing it to be the duty of every business man to contribute something towards making our county fair a grand success, and as it also affords an opportunity to the public to judge the merits of goods I offer, I cordially invite all competitors to bring forward their goods, and I also challenge those gentlemen who are not confined to any one branch of business, and who know nothing about the goods I offer, and who have falsely asserted and represented that they sell boots and shoes equal to those sold in legitimate boot and shoe stores in Bellefonte, to produce their goods, as I propose to do, before the people of Centre county, and allow the judges to determine the truth of the matter.

JOHN POWERS, Bellefonte, Pa.

—The late toll-gate riot, in the Narrows went through the Union county court at Lewisburg, last week. There were some 40 witnesses present. Mr. Motz was fined $75 and costs of prosecution; John Stoner was fined $25 and the rest of the party each $1 fine. The costs in the case will sum up several hundred dollars. Mr. Motz has had Holloway, the gate-keeper, prosecuted for embezzlement, and the grand jury, we are informed, has found a bill against him. One of the grand jurors of the upper end on his return reported that they had indicted Holloway for "ambassador."

SHOOTING AFFAIR AT TYRONE.

W. W. Hutchinson, alias Ware, of Altoona, and W. P. Funk, belonging also in that vicinity, having been suspected for some time of "shoving the queer," or dealing in counterfeit money, were spotted by several Pittsburgh detectives, and followed to the City Hotel, at Tyrone. One of the detectives gained the confidence of the shovers and proposed to take some of their money, as they had about $1,000 in greenbacks, halves, and trade dollars in their possession. An agreement was made to have the transfer made in one of the rooms of the hotel, where the detective and the two dealers in the queer met on Saturday last, according to appointment. The men produced a roll of greenbacks, which the detective said he could not receive unless they were wrapped up in muslin, as it was too dangerous to carry that kind of money around loose. Hutchinson, who had a sort of suspicion of the detective, left the room with his hand on the butt of his pistol. While absent the detective seized Funk, and a struggle ensued. Funk got on the top and tried to use his own pistol, but was prevented. The noise of the struggle brought chief detective Roger O'Mara, of Pittsburg, upon the scene, and Funk was captured. Meanwhile Hutchinson made his appearance and was met on the stairway by Mr. G. W. Perkins, another detective from Pittsburgh. The counterfeiter was commanded to surrender, but instead of complying with the order, he drew his revolver and fired two shots in succession, both of which missed the detective. Perkins then returned the fire, hitting Hutchinson in a vital part. The latter ran about a square and a half, then fell and shortly after died. Funk was sent to prison. Perkins, the detective, was also arrested, but subsequently released by order of the coroner's jury.—Harrisburg Patriot.

NO EXCUSE FOR ANY ONE BEING OUT OF EMPLOYMENT.

Our attention has been called to some new and useful cooking utensils, recently invented which make baking and cooking a pleasure, instead of a dreaded necessity. One of which, the Patent Centennial Cake and Bread Pan, made of Russia iron, is so constructed that you can remove your cake when baked, instantly from the pan, without breaking or injuring it, and you can remove the tube, and convert it into a plain bottom pan, for baking jelly or plain cakes, bread, etc. Another—the Kitchen Gem—a plated wire boiler or steamer to hang inside of an ordinary iron pot, for boiling or steaming vegetables, etc., which when done can be removed perfectly dry, without lifting the heavy sooty iron pot off the stove, avoiding the danger of burning the hands with the steam in pouring off the hot water, and the vegetables cannot possibly burn if the water boils dry, as the steamer does not touch the bottom of the pot. These goods are sold exclusively through agents to families, and every house keeper should by all means have them. A splendid opportunity is offered to some reliable lady or gentleman canvasser of this county to secure the agency for a pleasant and profitable business. For terms, territory, etc., write to L. E. Brown & Co., Nos. 214 and 216 Elm street, Cincinnati, Ohio. 26 sept4t

FIRE IN UNION COUNTY.

Mifflinburg, Sept. 20.—The store of S. Getgen and the residence of Robert Fees were entirely destroyed by fire last night. The origin of the fire is unknown, but mainly covered by insurance.

WAS HE MURDERED?

Considerable excitement was caused last Thursday evening by a rumor that the remains of an unknown man had been found about 300 yards from the road that goes to Nittany Valley through Harvey's Gap. On Friday Coroner Mader summoned a jury and proceeded to the place, and found a human skeleton. On the skull was a piece of wood on top of which laid a large stone, weighing probably 75 pounds, and one on the abdomen. Round about were pine knots, and a fire had swept over the remains, as the skull and other bones of the body showed evidence of having been burned. The skull was badly fractured about the right temple, and the bones of the face and lower jaw had disappeared, probably burned. The skeleton was found by Mrs. Rosina Maier, wife of John Maier, who was hunting her cow through the woods. A pair of spectacles in a tin case was found under the stone over the abdomen and breast, together with a black pocket comb and a short lead pencil on the end of which was a blank cartridge cap; a sleeve button with a figure similar to a Maltese cross on the top, and a brass finger ring with a mark over it were found. A cane which had been made of an umbrella handle was found lying under his body. He wore, from indications, a blue flannel shirt with white buttons, a brown vest and a coat of dark color lined with green and black canton flannel, wore No. 8 or 9 boots, and was evidently about 6 feet high with dark brown hair. The man had been a scissors grinder. A short distance to the northeast near the foot of an uprooted tree, beneath a pile of dirt, was found a carpet sack frame, a good sized bottle with a little oil in and a very small vial with ink, a small hammer with the letters "N. K" on the end of handle, a small pocket Testament with Psalms, bound with red morocco with a leather fastener, in which were two blue ribbons used as book-marks, and a tin type picture of an elderly lady dressed in light dress with dark stripes running lengthwise over the waist, tin shaving cup, brush and wooden razor strop covered with leather, small oil can, sponge, pair of shears, one ball of shoe thread, whetstone, bottle of hair oil, and a long comb, a few needles in a wooden box, a file which had been used as a punch. In another direction were found, under a pile of stones, a small grindstone with cast iron basin and wooden base and a frame, on one part of which was a leather strap.

A man answering this description as nearly as could be ascertained passed the house of one of the witnesses at the inquest which was held on Tuesday, some time in May last. Another witness testified that he had been over the ground where the skeleton laid last fall but saw nothing of it; that he hauled bark over the road which runs near the place where the bones were found in June last, and at times smelled a fearful stench. This would indicate that the body had been placed there within the spring months. But let that be as it may—whether then or long before, as some contend—there has been murder committed, the murderer is at large, and it is the duty of the police authorities to exhaust every effort to discover the criminal, and it would be well to offer a reward for his capture and conviction.

As we go to press a rumor reaches town that a scissors grinder named N. Kepner, (the initials on the hammer handle were N. K.) disappeared from Sugar Valley about three years ago and had not since been seen or heard from.—Cl. Democrat.

—Go to the Fair.—There is no better way of putting in a few days of rest, or play if you like, than by going to the fair Go and see the sights; go and see what your neighbors have been doing in the way of raising cattle, horses, sheep, swine, big pumpkins &c., &c. Go and meet all your neighbors and acquaintances and have at least one good jolly holiday in the year. Don't forget to take your wife and children along for they will enjoy it as much as you; This year's fair has the best programme in the state. Remember, our Co. Fair, at Bellefonte, next week.

—LINN'S ANNALS OF BUFFALO VALLEY.—We are under obligations to the author, John B. Linn, Esq., Deputy Sec'y of the Commonwealth, for a copy of the above highly interesting work. It will be prized in every library, especially in central Pennsylvania, as a record of incidents connected with our early history not to be found in any other work. The book goes back to the arrival of Wm. Penn, relates the Penns Creek massacre, in 1755, gives the locality of Indian tribes, and a history of the early settlers of the valley, incidents which are only known by tradition to the people of Centre county, especially of the eastern portion. The work is conveniently arranged for obtaining data, incidents and names. We know of no local history that is as full and complete as Linn's Annals, and $2, which is the price of the book, can not be more profitably spent.

Copies may be obtained of Daniel Derr, agent at Bellefonte or by addressing J. B. Linn, at Harrisburg with check or postal order for $2 when the book will be sent post paid.

—On last Saturday, 22d, the Veteran Club of Centre county held their annual re-union at Howard. The day was very fine, and a large crowd had gathered at the woods and station. About half past 12 o'clock, the train from Bellefonte arrived, with ten cars, all well filled. A procession was immediately formed, headed by the Centre Hall Band, and followed by a drum corps, Bellefonte Band, veterans, Pine Grove Band, veterans and citizens. The procession arrived at the grounds about half past one, when the President announced that as it was to late too organize, all get their dinner, and meet at 2 o'clock. After dinner was over the people were called to order by the president, Gen. Beaver. The exercises were opened with prayer by Rev. Tomlinson. A poem of welcome was then read by the sec'y, D. S. Keller. Maj. R. H. Foster then gave an account of the soldiers Centre county had furnished for the late war, and especially of the 148th regiment during its bloody career in the late war. The address was very interesting and was listened to with greatest attention, and very creditable to Maj. Foster. Gov. Curtin was then introduced by the president and made a speech which was loudly cheered. The committee, which was appointed to select a place for the next reunion, reported Pine Grove, which was accepted by the Club, and the President then announced that the next re-union would be held at the usual time, at Pine Grove. The Club then adjourned to the depot for the train.

CHICAGO.

Chicago, September 22.—Wheat strong and higher; No. 2 Chicago spring, $1 14 for cash; $1 13½@1 13⅞ for September, $1,-06¼ for October. Oats easier; 25½c for cash or October. Rye firmer, at 54½c. Barley firmer at 63½c.

Alex. H. Stephens is at Augusta, Ga., and in fair health. He is on his way to Washington.

A fire in Keyport, N. J., on Friday night, destroyed thirty houses and stores in the business part of the city. The loss is $200,000.

HOUSE AND LOT AT PUBLIC SALE.

A dwelling House and Lot, 1½ miles from Spring Mills, on the Aaronsburg and Bellefonte turnpike, and within 1 mile of the railroad, will be offered at public sale, on SATURDAY, OCT 27, '77, at one o'clock, p. m. Fruit Trees, Water, and all necessary Outbuildings on the lot.

If said property is not sold on said day, it will be rented for one year.

THE HEIRS
of Ph. Musser, dec'd.

27sep

PUBLIC SALE.—

Will be offered at public sale, at the residence of Jacob Moyer, dec'd, in Potter twp., on SATURDAY OCT. 13, 1877, at 1 o'clock: 1 Horse, 1 Cow, 3 Hogs, one two-horse wagon, one 2-horse Spring-wagon, one 1-horse Spring-wagon, 1 Buggy, 1 Fanning Mill, 1 Plow, Harrow, Cultivator, Cornscraper, Hay ladder, 1 Buckeye Reaper and Mower Hay by the Ton, 1 Bobsled, 1 Family Sleigh, 1 pair Tug-harness, 1 pair double Harness, 1 single Harness, Collars, Bridles, Flynets, a lot of Bees, and many other articles.

GEO. REIBER,
J. S. HOUSEMAN,
Adm'rs.

27sept

COMMISSIONERS' SALE of unseated lands. In pursuance of an act of Assembly passed the 26th day of March, A. D., 1824, the Commissioners of Centre county, will sell at public sale at the Court House in the borough of Bellefonte, on Thursday the 1st of November, A. D., 1877, the following described tracts and parts of tracts of unseated lands purchased by the county at Treasurer's sale, and which have remained unredeemed for the space of five years and upwards:

WARRANTEES.	ACRES.	PERCHES.	TWP.
Andrew Kuhns	114	00	Boggs
Valentine Meyers	415	00	Curtin
Richard Waln	415	00	"
Richard Tunice ½ of	415	00	"
John Myers	294	31	"
Christian Rohrer	140	99	"
Joseph Kelso	100	00	"
Jesse Brooks	415	00	"
Sam'l Baird	376	00	"
Martha Godfrey	294	31	"
Isaac Buckley	50	00	Ferguson
Jaslah Lusby	50	00	"
Richard Mosley	50	00	"
Henry Manley	50	00	"
Unknown	150	00	"
"	271	00	Gregg
"	100	00	"
"	333	65	"
"	100	00	"
"	113	00	"
Richard Parker	400	00	Harris
Wm. Harrison	400	00	"
John Irvin	100	00	"
Unknown	150	00	"
"	125	00	"
"	150	00	"
Wm. Lowrie	106	22	Huston
J. Henry	315	00	"
—— Seely	270	00	"
Adam Kuhnes	63	00	"
Wm. Chancellor	200	11	"
C. Josephson	282	00	"
—— Moore	231	00	"
R. Mulholland	100	00	"
Jacob Gratz	236	00	"
Andrew Kuhnes	131	00	"
Henry Phillips	433	00	Halfmoon
Ira Fisher	58	12	"
Robert Shaw	226	77	"
Wm Scott	298	32	Liberty
Sarah Wilson	60	00	"
Thomas King	30	00	"
Peter Swartz	30	00	"
Matthew Leech	400	00	"
R. & J. Hayes	200	00	"
Hugh Shaw	50	00	"
Christ Nestleroad ½ of	200	00	"
Margaret Bradford	310	00	"
—— Longbottom	40	00	"
Hugh Shaw	80	00	"
M'Coy & Linn	400	00	Marion
Unknown	200	00	"
"	147	00	"
Paul Zautzinger ½ of	199	00	"
J. McKinney	430	00	"
Unknown	125	00	Patton
Wm. P. Brady		00	
Charles Lucas	434	00	Rush
Davis Old	60	00	"
Hardman Philips	3	100	"
Adam Rerghert, jr.	433	153	"
Robert King	50	00	"
Rudolph Kelker	393	169	"
Hugh McIntyre	270	00	"
Hugh Patton	325	00	"
Sam'l Harris	50	00	"
White & Parson	250	00	"
James Allison	164	10	"
Thomas Grant	70	00	"
Robert King	100	153	"
John Hoover	150	00	"
James Harrison	75	00	"
Robert King	13	12	"
Hugh Hamilton	433	153	"
Christian Huber	30	00	"
John Lee	433	153	"
Thomas Grant ½ of	434	00	"
Robert Miller	433	153	"
Richard Mulone	433	153	"
John McComing	313	173	Spring
Unknown	75	00	Taylor
John Beck	100	00	"
Jacob Beck	80	00	"
John Schenck	434	00	"
Daniel Beck	80	00	"
George Cowher	100	00	"
W. F. Lyon & Co	176	00	"
Ann Arthers	200	00	"
John Copenhaver	430	00	"
James Walk	20	00	"
George Mong	100	00	"
Wm. Bourg	180	92	"
Sam'l Downing	301	00	"
Thomas Arthurs	408	00	"
W. D. Kuhnes	15	00	Union
Joseph Miller	70	00	"
John Dunwoody	150	00	"
W. D. Kuhnes	25	00	"
John Copp	180	00	"
Sam'l Philips	100	00	"
John Irvin	85	00	"
Boyce Davis	17	00	"
Wm. Kuhns	40	00	"
Sam'l Hayes	80	00	"
Charles Wilson	364	00	Walker
Mary Kerrigan	50	00	"
"	105	25	"
B. Russ & Co	100	00	"
John Baker	40	00	"
Margaret Daugherty	94	39	"
Wm. Ackert	143	111	"
Capt. Osman	200	00	"
Margaret Daugherty	111	42	"
Jane Miller	433	00	Worth
James Hawthorn	433	153	"

J. N. HALL,
AND. GREGG, } Commissioners.
H. A. MINGLE,
27sept4t

HARDWARE & STOVES. HARDWARE & STOVES.

THOMAS A. HICKS & BRO.

We have a very large and complete stock of Hardware, the largest that was ever before offered by any firm to the people of this county, and are selling at the very lowest possible rates

Iron, Steel and Nails, Locks, Glass and Putty.

Pure White Leads and Linseed Oil; Turpentines and Varnishes, all which we warrant to give satisfaction. Our Pure Lead will co[v]er as much surface as any in the mark[et] and cannot be excelled for whiteness. READY MIXED PAINT put up in any quantity to suit people, from one-pound cans to one gallon cans, all ready for use. The paints we warrant to be mixed with pure lead and oil, and are free from all adulteration.

MECHANICS' TOOLS.—We pay special attention to this branch, and keep a full line of Saws, Chisels, Hammers and Bailey's Iron Planes; Horse nails of all kinds, Trace Chains, Hames, Etc. FULL LINE OF SADDLERY OF ALL DESCRIPTIONS. COACH WOOD-WORK.—Spokes, Felloes, Patent Wheels of the most improved patents; Mrs. Potts' Improved Flat Irons, cheap, convenient and durable—polished and nickel-plated. Johnston's Prepared Kalsomine; put up in 6-pound packages; easily put on, and cheaper than paper. We have all colors:

STOVES.

We have the only Reversible, Top-plate Cooking Stoves in the market. The Keystone, Susquehanna and Juniata, which we warrant to be the best bakers and the heaviest stoves in the market, we will sell at the very lowest price and give written guarantees. Also all kinds of Ranges and other stoves. COME AND SEE OUR KEYSTONE COOK STOVE; IT IS THE HANDSOMEST IN THE WORLD.

MARRIED.

On the 13th, at the residence of Mr. Samuel Showers, near Hublersburg, by Rev. J. A. Bright, Mr. John W. Henny to Miss Lucy Deininger, both of Centre Hall.

On the 11th inst. at the residence of the bride, by Rev. D. M. Wolf, Mr. James Hanna and Mrs. Margaret Hershberger, both of Gregg twp.

DIED.

At Rebersburg, on 12, Charles, son of Samuel Zeigler aged about 10 months.

On 12, in Benner tp., Mrs. Mary Yarnell, aged 73 years.

In Howard, on 17th inst., Henry Grove, aged 68 years, 10 months.

In Howard, 13, Mrs. Margaret Long, aged 86 years.

On 3rd, near Madisonburg, Michael Feidler, aged near 73 years.

PRODUCE MARKETS.

Philadelphia, September 22.—Flour firm; superfine, $4 50; extra $5 50; Pennsylvania family, $7@7 37½ Minnesota do. $7@7 50; patent and high grades, $8.50@9 50. Wheat firmer; amber $1 45@1 55; Pennsylvania red, $1 45@1 50. Corn firm, more doing yellow, 60@61c; mixed, 50@59c. Oats steady; Pennsylvania white, 37@40c; western do., 36@39c; western mixed, 32@35c. Rye steady at 67@70c. Butter firm; creamery 26@28c; New York and Bradford county extras, 24@25c; western reserve, 22@24c. Eggs in fair demand; Pennsylvania, 20@22c; western, 19@20. Cheese firm; New York fancy, 13@13½c; western do. 12½@13c. Petroleum unsettled; refined, 14½c.

BELLEFONTE MARKETS.—
by Shortlidge & Co.

Flour per barrel, wholesale, $7 00.
retail, $8 00.
White wheat, 1 35.
Red " 1 35.
Rye, 60.
Corn, shelled, 60
Corn, cob, 60.
Oats, 30.
Barley, rye weight, 56.
Cloverseed $5 per 64 pounds.
Potatoes retail, 30
Nova Scotia plaster, ground, 10 00.
Cayuga " $9 00.

ORPHAN'S COURT SALE.—

By virtue of an order of the Orphan's Court of Centre county, there will be exposed to sale by public outcry in the town of Boalsburg, near the premises, on Saturday,

OCTOBER, 20, 1877,

The following described real estate, late of Ezra D. Brisbin of Harris township, dec'd, viz: a VALUABLE FARM, adjoining the town of Boalsburg, Harris twp, Centre county, containing

150 ACRES,

thereon erected a Two Story Frame Dwelling House, Log Barn and other outbuildings. Several fine springs of water rise on the premises. There is also a young and thrifty Orchard of choice fruits. The greater portion of the land is of excellent quality, and a part thereof is suitable for division into Town lots. The property will be sold as a whole or in part to suit purchasers. Sale to commence at 10½ o'clock, a. m., when terms will be made known by

SAMUEL GILLILAND,
Administrator.

20sept

Fashionable Dressmaker.

The undersigned will, after the 9th Oct., 1877, open a dressmakers establishment in the house lately occupied by John H. Miller. All kinds of family sewing neatly done. Charges reasonable. Hoping to merit the patronage of the people of Centre Hall and vicinity by turning out neat and durable work. MRS. HARVEY SMITH. 20sept tf.

"Farmers' Mills."

J. B. FISHER, PROPRIETOR.

PENN HALL, PA.

Offers the HIGHEST market prices in CASH, on delivery, for

Wheat,

Corn, Rye,

Oats, etc.,

At the above well-known Mill.

Ground Plaster and Salt always on hand at the lowest rates. 20 sep tf

HO! FOR

SPRING MILLS!!

Stoves! Stoves!

TINWARE!!

HARDWARE!!

A full line of all kinds of Stoves.
A full line of Tinware.
Hardware for all, Coachmakers and Mechanics included,
At the New Store of

6septf THOS. A. HICKS & BRO.

Duff's College

The oldest and best appointed Institution for obtaining a Business Education. For circulars address,
P. DUFF & SONS,
13sept4t Pittsburgh, Pa.

GET GOOD BREAD,

By calling at the new and extensive bakery establishment of

JOSEPH CEDARS,
(Successor to J. H. Sands,)

Opposite the Iron Front on Allegheny street where he furnishes every day
Fresh Bread,
Cakes of all kinds,
Pies, etc., etc.,
Candies,
Spices,
Nuts,
Fruits.

Anything and everything belonging to the business. Having had years of experience in the business, he flatters himself that he can guarantee satisfaction to all who may favor him with their patronage.
30 aug tf JOSEPH CEDARS.

SPRING, - - - - - - 1877.

WE ARE NOW PREPARED.

FOR THE SPRING TRADE.

WE HAVE THE GOODS!

PRICES LOW!

Selection Unsurpassed! Stock Large.

And now we extend a cordial invitation to our friends, patrons and the public generally. We will say this, Come! if we do not show you

THE BEST SELECTED STOCK

AT PRICES LOWER THAN USUAL,

and if we cannot prove that it is to your interest to patronize us, then don't buy; but come and satisfy yourself.

We have opened a full line of

DRY GOODS

Clothing, Carpets,

Boots & Shoes, Groceries,

QUEENSWARE, GLASSWARE, WOOD AND WILLOW WARE, HATS AND CAPS,

and in fact everything and anything embraced in the above line.

We will beat everything in prices and assortment, and our past, we trust, will be a sufficient guarantee to our patrons of fair and honest treatment. We have established and will maintain our reputation. The large trade we do enables us to get fresh goods daily, which is a great advantage to our patrons in all lines, and more especially in Groceries. Call, and it will prove to yout interest.

VALENTINES & CO.

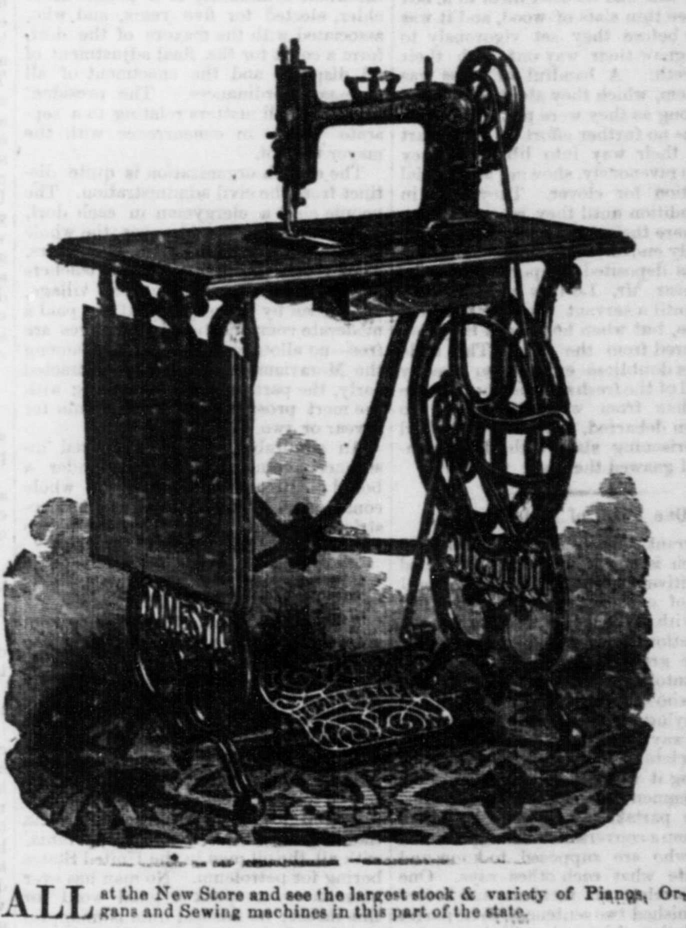
H. HERMAN, Manager.

NEW OPENING!

(NEXT DOOR TO NEWMAN'S EAGLE CLOTHING STORE)

BUNNEL AND AIKENS,

Music and Sewing Machine Store.



CALL at the New Store and see the largest stock & variety of Pianos, Organs and Sewing machines in this part of the state.

THE NEW DOMESTIC—Still ahead.
" ST. JOHN—Latest out.
" DAVIS—With vertical feed.
" NEW AMERICAN—For $30.
" SINGER—$30.
" HOWE—$30.
" WEED—$30.
" REMINGTON—$30.
" WHITNEY—At $30.
" WHITE—At $30,

A first-class machinist always on hand to repair Sewing Machines. Work insured. Second hand Machines at from 5 to 20 dollars each. Parts, Attachments, Needles, Needle Cases, Four-wheeled Castors, and Oil, for all Machines.

Also Sheet Music, Piano Stools and Covers. Sewing Machine Needles for any Machine—50c per dozen

BUNNEL & AIKENS,
26jul ALLEGHENY ST., BELLEFONTE.

ADVERTISING!

$1,000 Worth for $87.50.

The cheapest and best way to reach readers outside of the large cities is by using one or more of our six lists of over 1000 newspapers, divided to cover different sections of the country. Weekly Circulation over 600,000. Advertisements received for one or more lists. For Catalogues containing names of papers, and other information and for estimates address

BEALS & FOSTER,
41 Park Row (Times Building,) N. Y.

1823. SEND FOR 1877.
The
NEW YORK OBSERVER.
The Best Religious and Secular Family Newspaper. $3.15 a Year postpaid. Established 1823.
37 Park Row, New York.
Sample Copies Free. 27sep

NEWSPAPER ADVERTISING

A book containing a list of towns in the U. S. having 5,000 pop., and the newspapers having largest circulation. All the Religious, Agricultural, Scientific, and other special class journals. Tables of rates, showing cost of advertising and everything which an advertiser would like to know. Mailed on receipt of ten cents. Address GEO. P. ROWELL, & CO., 10 Spruce St., N. Y. (opposite "Tribune" building.)

—We print envelopes as low as $1 per thousand. Send us your envelopes. We print letter heads, and statements as low as $1,25 per 1000, when persons find the paper. This is lower than you can get it done for in the city.

PULMONA

is beyond comparison the best remedy for the cure of CONSUMPTION (even in most advanced stages,) Asthma, Bronchitis, Catarrh, and all derangements of the Nervous System. A circular containing particulars of many cases successfully treated, full advice for the treatment of the diseases above mentioned, and certificates of actual cures, will be sent free by mail to all applicants. Address OSCAR G. MOSES, Sole Proprietor, 18 Cortland st., New York

GRACE'S SALVE.

A Vegetable Preparation, invented in the 17th century by Dr. William Grace, Surgeon in King James's army. Through its agency he cured thousands of the most serious sores and wounds, and was regarded as a public benefactor. 25c a box by mail 30c. For sale by druggists generally
AGENTS WANTED.
Address SETH W. FOWLE & SONS,
sept27 Boston, Mass.

Carpet Weaving.

The undersigned having taken the room on 2nd story of Wolf's warehouse, at Centre Hall, are now prepared to fill all orders for any kind of Carpet Weaving Country Carpets, of wool or cotton, a specialty and made to order. Custom work solicited and satisfaction guaranteed. All orders promptly attended to, and charges low as elsewhere.
6sept y C. M. GRAHAM & BRO.

WE WILL mail one and a half dozen of the most beautiful new Chromos, in French oil color, ever seen for $1.00. They are mounted in 8x10 black enamel and gold mats, oval opening, and outsell anything now before the public. Satisfaction guaranteed. Two samples for 25 cents, or six for 50 cents. Send 10 cents for a grand illustrated catalogue with chromo of Moonlight on the Rhine, or 25 cents for two Landscapes and Calla Lilies on black ground. J. LATHAM & CO. 419 Washington St., Boston Mass. Headquarters for Chromos, Engravings and Art Works. [illegible] A FOR: UNE.

CENTRE HALL
DRUG STORE.
MILLER & SON.
(Successor to J. K. Miller & Son.)
Dealer in Pure Drugs and Medicines, Dye stuffs, and Druggist's sundries.
PURE WINE AND LIQUORS
For medicinal purposes.
The best brands of
CIGARS AND TOBACCO
always in stock.
Prescriptions carefully Compounded.
MILLER & SON

Jas. Harris & Co.
NO. 5, BROCKERHOFF ROW.
HARDWARE,
IRON, NAILS,
PAINTS,
OILS, ETC.,
JAS. HARRIS & CO.
Bellefonte.

A MAN
OF A THOUSAND.

Having discovered, in a manner almost providential, a positive cure for Consumption and all Lung Complaints, I feel it my duty to make known in a practical manner by furnishing a sample bottle, free of charge, to all sufferers, my only hope of remuneration being that the medicine will perform all I claim for it. The ingredients are of the choicest herbal products and perfectly safe; will be sent free to all. Address at once, Dr. O. Phelps Brown, 21 Grand Street, Jersey City, N. J., or may be had of J. K. Miller & Son, Druggists, Centre Hall, Pa. jan11y

WM. P. WILSON, Attorney-at-Law, Bellefonte, Pa. Office in Mrs. Beck's Building, Bellefonte, Pa.

—Lincoln Butter Powder, makes butter sweet and hard, and quicker to churn. Try it—for sale at Wm. Wolf's store.

BRICK FOR SALE.—First class brick will be kept on hand for sale by J. G. Deininger at Zerbe's Centre Hall brick yards. These brick are offered so low that it will pay persons at a distance to come here for them. Intending to continue in the manufacture of brick they will be kept constantly on hand, and fair inducements offered to purchasers.
7aug tf. H. E. ZERBE

W. R. CAMP'S
POPULAR
Furniture Rooms!
CENTRE HALL, PA.

I manufacture all kinds of Furniture for Chambers, Dining Rooms, Libraries and Halls.

If you want Furniture of any kind, don't buy until you see my stock.

UNDERTAKING

In all its branches. I keep in stock all the latest and most improved Coffins and Caskets, and have every facility for properly conducting this branch of my business. I have a patent Corpse Preserver, in which bodies can be preserved for a considerable length of time.
jul19 tf W. R. CAMP.

Chas. H. Held,
Clock, Watchmaker & Jeweler
Millheim, Centre Co., Pa.
[illegible]

DR. S. G. GUTELIUS,
Dentist, Millheim.
[illegible]

WM. P. McMANUS, Attorney-at-Law, Bellefonte, Pa. Office with Jas McManus, esq. [illegible]

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—Letters of administration on the estate of George Harpster, late of Potter township, dec'd, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons knowing themselves to be indebted to said decedent are requested to make immediate payment, and persons having claims against the same will present them authenticated for settlement.
aug 30 JOHN SHANNON, Adm'r.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—Letters of administration on the estate of [illegible]
aug 30 6t AARON LUKENBAUGH.

DRUGS! DRUGS!! DRUGS!!! S. T. Shugert, having purchased the drug store on Allegheny street, Bellefonte, next door to the hardware store of Hicks & Bro., has stocked it with all the most popular

DRUGS & MEDICINES,
CHEMICALS, PERFUMERY,
SOAPS, COMBS AND BRUSHES,
TRUSSES, SUPPORTERS, BRACES,
FANCY AND TOILET
ARTICLES, &c., &c., &c.

Patent Medicines, Alcohol, pure Wines and Liquors for medical purposes only. Physician's prescriptions carefully compounded and orders answered with care and dispatch. Farmers and Physicians from the country will find our stock of Medicines complete, [illegible] This Store will remain under the direction of the accomplished druggist and pharmacist [illegible] Mr. H. M. Herrington, [illegible] the old patrons of the store.
19aptf S. T. SHUGERT.

GRAHAM & SON

Have the exclusive sale in Bellefonte of
Edwin C. Burts'
CELEBRATED FINE SHOES, 8 WIDTHS, the
Best Shoes in the World,
WHOLESALE & RETAIL DEALERS IN
Calf Skins,
SOLE LEATHER,
SHOE FINDINGS
All Kinds of Custom Work Made To Order.
Bishop Street, BELLEFONTE, Pa.
20 may tf.

J. L. SPANGLER, Attorney at Law. Consultations in English and German. Office in Furst's new building.

SETTLEMENT.—Notice is hereby given, that the books belonging to the estate of Peter Ruble, dec'd, will remain in the hands of Aaron Lukenbach, until Oct. 1st, next, where all knowing themselves indebted to said estate are requested to call and make settlement. All accounts remaining unpaid after said date, Oct. 1, will be placed into the hands of a proper officer for collection.
By order of the Executors.

ANOTHER GREAT STRIKE!
J. BRACKBILL,
BELLEFONTE, PA.,
has just received a
NEW ADDITION
OF
ALL KINDS OF FURNITURE,
to his large stock always on hand,
CHEAPER THAN EVER FOR CASH!
A number of Bedroom suites—walnut and painted suites.
Also,
WALL PAPER
2aug 3m.

PENNSYLVANIA RR.
Philadelphia and Erie Railroad Division.
SUMMER TIME TABLE.
[illegible]

—Regular trains run from Spring Mills since Monday last. [illegible] Train arrives at Spring Mills at 1.40, noon, and leaves Spring Mills for Lewisburg at 2 10 p. m. Same train at Coburn (Forks) arrives at 1.00, and leaves at 2 45.

HIBSMANS' HOTEL,
MILROY, PA.
The best table and bar, and excellent stabling for horses. Also a fine resort for summer boarders. Bus to depot, and daily stages to Centre county. Charges reasonable.

JOHN F. POTTER, Attorney, [illegible]

Nervous Debility.
[illegible] Humphrey's Homeopathic Specific No. 28. [illegible]

$777 [illegible]

DAILY COACH
FROM
Centre Hall to Spruce Creek.
Leaves Centre Hall in the morning and returns in the evening. [illegible]
CHARLES MAYES, Proprietor.

Harness, Saddles, &c.
[illegible] SADDLERY [illegible] JACOB DINGES Centre Hall.

GOLD [illegible]

Centre Hall Hotel.
JOHN SPANGLER, PROP'R.
First-class accommodation for guests. Best stabling for horses. Stage arrive and depart every day for all points.

C. T. ALEXANDER. C. M. BOWER.
ALEXANDER & BOWER, [illegible]

D. F. FORTNEY Attorney at Law, Bellefonte, Pa. Office over Reynolds bank. [illegible]

THE EXPORT MEAT TRADE.

Rapid Increase in the Shipments of Fresh Beef and Mutton to Great Britain--When and by Whom the Refrigerating Process was Introduced--The Exportation of Live Stock.

[From the New York World.]

The exportation of fresh beef and mutton in refrigerator compartments was begun in October, 1875, by Mr. T. Eastman, a director of the Sixteenth street stock-yard company, and for the last fifteen years a prominent cattle broker of this city. His first shipment was put on the English market in prime order, but had to be sold at low figures and at some loss. Since then he has been shipping almost constantly and regularly up to the present time, using as many as thirty-nine refrigerator boxes, which cost upwards of $100,000. He lost three empty boxes by the wreck of the steamer Dakota, otherwise he has been fortunate and generally successful. Following Mr. Eastman were the Samuels Brothers, of this city, and Martin, Fuller & Co., of Philadelphia; and afterwards were added in the order named—Sherman & Gillett, Geo. Tuffey & Sons, Morris & Allerton, Snowden & McConnville and Stahlnecker & Co., Martin, Fuller & Co., and Morris & Allerton shipped from Philadelphia, the Samuels Brothers shipped mainly from this city, but were interested in shipments from Montreal; the others shipped exclusively from New York. All use ice in large quantities, and all, except the firms of Sherman & Gillett and Morris & Allerton, keep the meat cool by either forcing or drawing air through layers of block ice and thence over and around the hanging meat. The "craven" process used by Sherman & Gillett and by Morris & Allerton, cooled the meat by means of pipes, through which is forced by pumps a mixture of broken ice and salt.

The progress of the trade from its inception to April 1, 1877, is shown by the subjoined official figures:

	Pounds.		Pounds.
1875—October	24,340	1876—July	1,200,000
November	31,546	August	1,224,387
December	120,026	September	2,047,217
1876—January	135,847	October	2,158,360
February	237,580	November	2,374,280
March	261,495	December	3,624,390
April	1,193,233	1877—January	2,200,119
May	1,093,280	February	3,960,840
June	1,090,365	March	5,797,817
Total			29,604,670

And during the year 1876 and 1877 there were sent from Philadelphia 4,677,560 pounds of fresh meat, and from Boston 2,387,040 pounds. Also one cargo from Baltimore, which was a total failure, and other shipments from Canada.

The vessels leaving New York and fitted with the refrigerators for carrying fresh meat include five steamers of the Williams & Guion line, with an aggregate measurement used for ice, machinery and meat of 4,030 tons; six steamers of the National line, with 1,585 tons; five steamers of the White Star line, with 1,523 tons; four steamers of the Inman line, using 1,374 tons; two of the Anchor line, with 340 tons; two of the Cunarders, with 320 tons, and one of the State line, with about 170 tons.

Since April last, owing mainly to the advanced cost of cattle here, but partly to the lack of adequate cold storage and facilities for a prompt distribution and sale of the beef on arrival in foreign ports, especially at Liverpool, shipments of fresh beef have materially decreased while the exports of live cattle have correspondingly increased. In some cases the refrigerator boxes have been taken out of the steamers, but the greater part of such as have not been used for fresh meat have been filled with butter, cheese, etc.

The exportation of live cattle for British markets was begun from this city by the Samuels Brothers in 1874, who sent over twenty-six fat prime bullocks in their first shipment and lost twenty of them on the voyoge. Other shipments followed with better success, and very recently they sent in one week upwards of 200 fine cattle from New York and more than 300 from Montreal. Mr. Eastman has sent over a few live cattle, Mr. Bushman about 500, Fleishaur & Edelmuth several hundred and a number of cargoes have been sent from Philadelphia, Boston and Montreal. Up to April 1 last the shipments from New York amounted to 8,365 head; from Philadelphia, 1,029; from Boston, 849. Since April the business has been increasing weekly, and exporters are confident and hopeful of fair profits and assured success for the future.

Glass and its Phenomena.

The elasticity of glass exceeds that of almost all other bodies. If two glass balls are made to strike each other at a given force, the recoil, by virtue of their elasticity, will be nearly equal to their original impetus. Connected with its brittleness are some very singular facts. Take a hollow sphere, with a hole, and stop the hole with the finger, so as to prevent the external and internal air from communicating, and the sphere will fly to pieces by the mere heat of the hand. Vessels made of glass, that have been suddenly cooled, possess the curious property of being able to resist hard blows given to them from without, but will be instantly shivered by a small particle of flint dropped into their cavities. This property seems to depend upon the comparative thickness of the bottom; the thicker the bottom is, the more certain of breakage by this experiment. Some of these vessels, it is stated, have resisted the stroke of a mallet given with sufficient force to drive a nail into wood; and heavy bodies, such as musket balls, pieces of iron, bits of wood, jasper, stone, etc., have been cast into them from a height of two or three feet without any effect, yet a fragment of flint not larger than a pea dropped from three inches high, has made them fly.

The Latest Things in Fans.

There is very little difference in fans; the latest are straight sticks, instead of curved. In lace fans, the newest combines lace exquisitely fine paintings on silk gauze; the pattern of the lace made with a view to answer as a framework for the pictures. There are generally one large one in the center, and a smaller in the left-hand corner. One in rocco style was seen with wrought pearl sticks. The fan itself was kid, beautifully painted. This came as high as $200. Sticks of opal pearl are considered quite *comme il faut* for lace fans this year. For ladies in lighter mourning, smoked pearl sticks, covered with black lace, except in the center and left side, which contain exquisite paintings on black gauze, are all the rage. Albert, the celebrated French fan painter, now puts his name in the lower right or left hand corner of the painting, in imitation of his brother artists on a large scale; of course the penchant for everything *a la* Japanese finds a ready outlet in fans; the expensive ones in ivory with raised gold or silver lacquer work, are more attractive as an object of beauty, though for their usefulness being rather heavy. The tortoise shells in the same styles are very handsome, but expensive—none less than $100.—*London Truth.*

Apples.

With us the use of the apple, as an article of food, is far underrated. Besides containing a large amount of sugar, mucilage and other nutritive matter, apples contain vegetable acids, aromatic qualities, etc., which act powerfully in the capacity of refrigerants, tonics and antiseptics, and when freely used at the season of mellow ripeness they prevent debility, indigestion, and avert, without doubt, many of the "ills that flesh is heir to." The operatives of Cornwall, England, consider ripe apples nearly as nourishing as bread, and far more so than potatoes. In the year 1801—which was a year of much scarcity—apples, instead of being converted into cider, were sold to the poor, and the laborers asserted that they could "stand their work" on baked apples without meat; whereas a potato diet required either meat or some other substantial nutriment. The French and Germans use apples extensively; so do the inhabitants of all European nations. The laborers depend upon them as an article of food, and frequently make a dinner of sliced apples and bread. There is no fruit cooked in as many different ways in our country as apples, nor is there any fruit whose value, as an article of nutriment, is as great and so little appreciated.—*Water Cure Journal.*

The Last Test of Fidelity.

The reign of Napoleon, worried and ransacked as it has been by the writers is memoirs, recollections and histories, of a mine that still contains a multitude of rich and, as yet, unexplored veins. The history of the secret associations that sprang up during the latter days of the empire, would form a most curious and interesting volume, and there would be no lack of material wherewith to fill it. The society of the United Brothers alone, would furnish pages of the the most intense and absorbing interest, while nothing could appeal more forcibly to the imagination than the strange and dramatic episodes connected with its mysterious initiations. Perhaps an hundred incidents might be related as striking and well conceived as the following:

An officer of the French army, having incurred the suspicion or resentment of the emperor, thought it expedient to abandon his country and take refuge in one of the Austrian provinces, and here he became advised of and initiated into a society, the object of whose formation was to hurl to the ground the Colossus whose arm smote and governed the whole continent of Europe with a scepter of iron. One day a letter was brought to him containing the usual signs and passwords of the society, and requiring him to repair on the following night to a secluded spot in a forest, where he would meet some of his associates. He went, but found nobody. The orders were repeated four times, at intervals of a few days, and four times the officer sought the appointed place, with no better success than at first.

On the fifth night of his appearance at the rendezvous, after waiting some time, he was on the point of returning, when loud cries suddenly arrested his attention. Drawing his sword, he hastened to the spot whence they seemed to proceed, and was fired upon by three men, who, seeing that he was unwounded, instantly took to flight; but at his feet lay a bleeding corpse, in which, by the feeble light of the moon, he in vain sought for tokens of animation. He was yet bending over the dead man, when a detachment of chasseurs, summoned, apparently, by the noise of the pistols that had been discharged at himself, came suddenly up, and arrested him as the assassin. He was loaded with chains, tried the next day, and condemned to die for his supposed crime. His execution was ordered to take place at midnight.

Surrounded by the ministers of justice, he was led, at a slow pace, by the light of torches, and amid the funeral tolling of bells, to a vast square, in the center of which was a scaffold, environed by horsemen; beyond these was a numerous group of spectators, who muttered impatiently, and, at intervals, sent forth a cry of abhorrence. The victim mounted the scaffold, his sentence was read, and the last act of the tragedy was on the point of fulfillment, when an officer let fall a word of hope.

An edict had just been promulgated by the government, offering pardon and life to any condemned criminal who should disclose the members and secret tokens of a particular association, the existence of which was suspected; it was that of which the Frenchman to whom these words were addressed had lately become a member. He was questioned, but denied all knowledge; they urged him to confess, with promises of additional reward—his only reply was a demand of immediate death—and his initiation was completed. All that had passed was but a terrible trial of his fidelity; those who surrounded him were members of the society, and every incident that has been described, from the time of the first summons to the last fearful moment of expected death, was only a step in the progress of the fearful experiment by which they sought to determine the trustworthiness of the neophyte.

Matrimonial Advice.

Marry in your own religion.

Never both be angry at once.

Never taunt with a past mistake.

Let a kiss be the prelude of a rebuke.

Never allow a request to be repeated.

Let self-abnegation be the habit of both.

A good wife is the greatest earthly blessing.

"I forgot," is never an acceptable excuse.

If you must criticize, let it be done lovingly.

Make a marriage a matter of moral judgment.

Marry into a family which you have long known.

Never make a remark at the expense of the other.

Never talk at one another, either alone or in company.

Give your warmest sympathies for each other's trials.

If one is angry, let the other part the lips only for a kiss.

Neglect the whole world beside, rather than one another.

Never speak loud to one another unless the house is on fire.

Let each strive to yield oftenest to the wishes of the other.

Always leave home with loving words, for they may be the last.

Marry into different blood and temperament from your own.

Never deceive, for the heart, once misled, can never trust wholly again.

It is the mother who moulds the character and fixes the destiny of the child.

Never find fault unless it is perfectly certain a fault has been committed.

Do not herald the sacrifices you make to each other's tastes, habits, or preferences.

Let all your mutual accommodations be spontaneous, whole-souled, and free as air.

The very felicity is in the mutual cultivation of usefulness.

Consult one another in all that comes within the experience, observation, or sphere of the other.

A hesitating or grum yielding to the wishes of the other always grates upon a loving heart.

Never reflect on a past action which was done with a good motive, and with the best judgment at the time.

The beautiful in heart is a million times of more avail, as securing domestic happiness, than the beautiful in person.

They who marry for physical characteristics or external considerations will fail of happiness.

Indian Princes and Rubies.

The Indian princes and nobles are greedy of diamonds beyond all people, and there is but one country in the world in which any product of nature is held more precious than this wonderful combustible gem, whose nature indeed we know, but whose genesis is still a moot question for science. That country is Burmah, the land of the white elephant, where the finest rubies sheltered in earth's breast are found, and are rated far above diamonds. As the King of Siam prizes his cats, so the King of Burmah prizes the rubies of his country, jealously prohibiting the export of them, so that the beautiful aluminous stones—which do but glow with a clearer and richer color when they are exposed to fire in which the diamond would be consumed and disappear—can only be procured by stealth or favor by private individuals. No European has ever been permitted to see the king's wonderful ruby, "the size of a pigeon's egg and of extraordinary quality"; and the sale of the two magnificent rubies which were brought to England in 1875—the finest ever known in Europe—caused such excitement, that a military guard had to escort the persons conveying the package to the ship. Five days' journey southeast of Ava lies the home of the blood-red gems, the jealous earth in which the people believe that they ripen, becoming from their original colorlessness, yellow, green, blue, and, last of all, the matchless ruby red. Next to these rank the rubies which are found in the Tartar wilds of Badakshan, and which the people there believe are always found in pairs. When one of the seekers has discovered one he will frequently hide it until its mate is found.

There is no absurdity in approving as well as condemning the same individual; for as few people are always in the right, so on the other hand it is improbable they should be always in the wrong.

YES!

Miss Maria Roop's Answer by Telegraph to the Offer of a Heart and Hand.

The *News* of St. John, N. B., tells the following interesting story of a recent matrimonial engagement that was brought to a happy climax by telegraph: Miss Maria Roop, author of a series of pleasing New York letters that appeared in the *News* some months ago under the title of "Glimpses of Gotham," was married in Boston on Saturday last. Capt. Roop, a distant relative who sails an English ship, visited Mr. John Roop's a few weeks ago on his way to Parrisboro, N. S., and met his fate in the person of the young lady who is now his wife. He came, saw and was conquered. He returned to New York and began to load for Java, but sang "Her her sweet smile haunts me still," and whistled "The girl I left behind me." Would she marry him and go on that long and lonely voyage to the East?

He wrote to her, and proposed that she meet him in Boston the next week, marry him, and sail for Java. His boat was on the shore and his bark was on the sea, or loading at the wharf, and she must decide at once. The letter was received in the morning, and had not been read more than half a dozen times (such letters require a great deal of reading, it seems), when a dispatch arrived to the following effect: "Please answer my letter by telegraph—yes or no." Any girl can promptly say yes or no to the offer of a hand and heart, but when such an offer is coupled with a three days' notice of marriage and a sea voyage to the East Indies, the case requires a little more consideration. So she took time to consider, and added strength to the saying that the woman who considers is lost, for when the afternoon of the same day brought her another dispatch, which was simply "Yes or no?" she went to the telegraph office and wrote "Yes" on a blank. The operator knowing nothing of the vast importance of that monosyllable message, placed it on file for transportation, and the most anxious man in New York was soon made happy by its reception. The lady left here on Friday morning last and met and married the captain at the residence of a relative in Boston. Their wedding tour will be a long one—around the world, but not in eighty days.

Prairie Dogs.

Venders of prairie dogs are occasionally encountered on the Union Pacific railroad, says a writer in *Frank Leslie's Illustrated Newspaper*, with their living prey carefully boxed up. And these quaint little animals deserve more than a passing notice. Their little villages are seen on every side for many miles after leaving Sydney, and are never-failing sources of interest to travelers. The animals are always fat, and are about sixteen inches long, and of a grayish-red color. The Indians eat them, professing to prefer them to squirrels. They live underground in extensive communities, in slanting burrows, terminating, after a descent of six or eight feet, in wide chambers. These latter they sagaciously excavate at a little higher point than the bottom of the passages, whereby their larger apartments, which they sometimes share with rattlesnakes and owls, are not subject to be overflowed by rain-storms. The little fellows squat like rabbits on their plump haunches at the entrances to their burrows, peering inquisitively about them in every direction. At the approach of an intruder they give a quick, sharp yelp, not loud enough to be called a bark, and disappear headforemost into the earth. But their curiosity is more powerful than their timidity, and in a short time their little noses are seen emerging from the holes as they peep cautiously out to discover the source of their alarm. They are somewhat difficult to shoot, as they are as rapid as swallows in their movements, and for the same reason it is not always easy to capture them alive. Mr. Leslie bought a couple of the little fellows on the homeward trip. The boy who offered them for sale had secured them in a box with three thin slats of wood, and it was not long before they set vigorously to work to gnaw their way out with their sharp teeth: A handful of grass was given them, which they ate with avidity, and so long as they were plentifully fed there was no further effort on their part to work their way into liberty: They ate grass ravenously, showing an especial predilection for clover. They kept in good condition until they reached Saratoga, where their history suddenly and unhappily ended. The box containing them was deposited temporarily on the sward, near Mr. Leslie's summer residence, until a servant could take them in charge, but when he arrived they had disappeared from the cage. The little creatures doubtless enjoyed so greatly the smell of the fresh sod and the glimpse of freedom from which they had so long been debarred, that they attacked the imprisoning slats with determination, and gnawed their way to liberty.

One Form of Rudeness.

A flagrant breach of politeness, and one which is most annoying to refined and sensitive people, is the very general practice of one's conversation. The impunity with which this is done has degraded rational conversation, which ought to be the greatest charm of social intercourse, into a proving farce. A man or woman who has anything to say that is worth saying, desires to say it in his or her own way; and those who have brains to appreciate it, will be equally desirous of hearing it without interruption. Yet it is a common thing for a parlor conversation to partake more of the babble of Babel, than a conversation among rational beings, who are supposed to know and appreciate what each othes says. One begins to relate an incident, and before he has finished two sentences, some parrot in fine clothes chimes in with her senseless gabble, breaking the thread of discourse, and compelling the narrator to begin again, or abandon the attempt to instruct or entertain.

This is the grossest impoliteness; it is as common an occurrence as conversation itself. It is not much to say, that nine out of every ten people who indulge in this habit are incapable of carrying on a rational conversation on any useful topic, and indulge in these breaches of etiquette by way of covering their retreat and hiding their ignorance.

We suggest to young people—and old ones, too, for that matter—that here is a promising field for social reform. Never interrupt a conversation by interjecting remarks, however appropriate and witty they may seem. All sensible people will respect you, and conclude that you have good sense, and know how to use it to the best advantage.

A Petrified Rosebud.

The Portland *Oregonian*, contains this story; Judge E. C. Bronaugh has attached to his watch chain a little amulet or charm, which, aside from its peculiar history, is very pretty in itself. It is nothing more or less than a petrified rosebud. During the war, a young nephew of Judge Bronaugh, while in one of the Southern States, wrote home to his mother and inclosed in the letter a rosebud. The letter arrived safely at its destination, and, after having been perused, was laid aside with the rosebud in a drawer, where it remained for eight or nine months. When the drawer was overhauled and the letter again brought to light, the rosebud it contained was discovered to be petrified. The judge's aunt recently sent the stone to him at this place, and he placed it in the hands of a jeweler for the purpose of having it fitted to carry on his watch chain. The petrification is so very hard that while trying to drill a hole in it two or three tools were broken before the object was accomplished. It is a perfect rosebud, and so well preserved that the finest fibres are to be seen. What peculiarities of air, earth, or water could have changed the tender rosebud into a hard, almost diamond-like substance in the short space of nine months is a mystery.

The most trivial circumstances are able to put an end to our gratifications; they are like beds of roses, where it is very unlikely all the leaves should be smooth, and even one that is doubled suffices to make us uncomfortable.

VOLUNTARY EXILES.

The Mennonites in Manitoba--Details of Their Life.

The Mennonite reservation east of the Red river, and about twenty-five miles southeast of Winnepeg, is now as well populated as any district of the province of Manitoba, and the most recent immigration has been directed to a reservation of seventeen townships adjoining the frontier, and extending west of Red river to Pembina mountain. The settlement on the reservation first mentioned, called Cat River, consists of six hundred and fifty families, and on the second reservation, called Dufferin, four hundred and fifty families have been planted. In addition, thirty-three families have been settled near Scratching river, and the recent arrival of thirty-five families will go to Dufferin.

Estimating five to a family, the Mennonite settlements of Manitoba contain a population of 5,865, which will doubtless increase steadily, but by no means with the volume of the past three years. The Mennonites who still remain in southern Russia, though inclined to immigrate, in consequence of the termination of the stipulation exempting them from military service, are not prepared to sacrifice their possessions. When they can sell without disadvantage they immigrate. The exodus is thereby likely to be gradual, especially as the Russian government, while insisting on the right of conscription, assents readily to special assignments of service in deference to the Mennonite conscience—such as transportation, forestry and hospital service—very much as the Quakers of the United States during the late civil war were subjected to military service, but relieved from bearing arms.

The immigrating class of Lutheran Quakers, known as Mennonites, are neither rich nor poor, but are an intermediate body, who are, however, by no means destitute. Mr. Hesper estimates that the sum brought into the province by the Mennonite immigration is $500,000, and the recent arrival of thirty-five families have not less than $10,000.

There are Mennonite settlements in the Western States, but the land system there inforced does not admit of special reservations, and Manitoba has thus been enabled to present great inducements for this class of settlers. Here the community can organize itself fully according to its traditions, including the rural village life of the dorf—or dorp, as we believe the word is Anglicized—a custom which has great merit, socially and industrially, and will warrant some fullness of detail.

A group of families—usually sixteen in number—take their homesteads separately, but proceed to throw them together, selecting the most desirable situation for a village or dorf, through which a street two chains wide is laid, and a plot divided into half-acre lots, with assignments for church, school, or other public use. A tract most suitable for tillage is then selected in a block, which is inclosed, and within which each head of a family cultivates that portion of his allotment—for there is no communism—that he finds convenient. A hay meadow, held also in severalty, is chosen, and the remainder of the consolidated homestead is used as a range for cattle and other animals, which are invariably attended by a herdsman, who is paid by the dorf. The village lots and other subdivisions are distributed by lot.

The houses—only found in the dorf—are comfortable, heated by central brick ovens, warming three or four rooms. The same roof usually extends over separate lodgings for cattle, although in this respect there is a growing tendency to have different tenements. Each family has a yoke of oxen, two cows, and indefinite poultry. The pig is not wanting; and there are five hundred sheep, and one hundred and fifty horses on the Rat river reservation.

The municipal government is a simple Democracy. The heads of families annually select a mayor or reeve, who is the chief executive officer, constantly conferring with his constituents. Over the whole community is a president or elder, elected for five years, and who, associated with the mayors of the dorf, form a court for the final adjustment of all disputes and the enactment of all necessary ordinances. The president may act in all matters relating to a separate village in concurrence with the mayor thereof.

The church organization is quite distinct from the civil administration. The people elect a clergyman in each dorf, and a bishop to preside over the whole community for periods of five years. They receive no stipends. The teachers of the schools, one held in each village, are chosen by the people, but are paid a moderate compensation. Marriages are free—no allotments as formerly among the Moravians—and usually contracted early, the parties often remaining with the mort prosperous of the parents for a year or two.

An admirable system of mutual insurance against fire prevails under a board oi directors elected by the whole community. The insured are not restricted in amount, but contribute pro rata in case of any loss.

Mosquitoes.

A New York benefector to the human species steps to the front with a plan to prevent the great unnecessary accumulation of mosquitoes in this country. Many good and wise people have set up half a night trying to find out by deep thought and rapid strokes what mosquitoes were originally constructed for, and yet those individuals were forced to give up their search for knowledge and fall into a fitful sleep towards morning and dream that they were the State of Pennsylvania, with all the oil men in the United States boring for petroleum. No man has ever been known to speak a good word for this insect; its musical hum is unappreciated, and even its frailty of build is no protection from the rude touch of humanity. Mankind never seems to realize that the mosquito is a slim and delicate creature. Let one of those fragile drillers trespass but a moment on a person and the individual will instantly deal him a tremendous blow with all the force and energy at his command. Of course the mosquito, with that retiring bashfulness which is characteristic of it, generally steps lightly to one side and settles down on a fresh place, thus preventing many casualties to itself, which otherwise might be fatal, but the mere fact that a man will expend so much unnecessary energy in the contemplated destruction of the mosquito shows that he greatly overestimates the strength of build and the physical powers of the insect. All this loss of power will be prevented by the New York man's plan, which is to pour a small quantity of crude petroleum on the stagnant pools where the insect is born and wriggles to maturity. The thinnest film of petroleum, it is stated, will prevent the wrigglers from changing to bloodsuckers, and will discourage the female from laying fresh eggs on such waters.

Imitation Money.

A Washington despatch says: Many complaints have reached the Treasury department that merchants and business men in various parts of the country have been in the habit of printing business cards bearing such a close resemblance to the United States and national bank issues that many people have been deceived thereby and quantities of it passed as good money by parties who have gathered a number of these cards. Some of the samples received at the Secret Service Division here are of a character to deceive even observant persons, while they bear upon their face the fact that they are not really genuine. These issues are all in violation of law. Section 5,430 of the revised statutes forbids the engraving or printing of anything in the impression or the likeness of any United States obligation or other security, or any part thereof, except under the authority of the secretary of the treasury. The penalty is a heavy fine and imprisonment. Many indictments have been found against persons on this account, and the department now intends to prosecute to the full extent further offenses of this character as a matter of protection to the community; the poor and more ignorant members of which are very thoroughly imposed upon.

THE EASTERN QUESTION.

Settled by the Men Who Sit on the Corner Store Box.

"What is the latest news from the war?" asked the thin man, who sat on the corner of the store box, nearest the sunshine, and idly polishing one, the nail heads with the end of a wooden tooth-pick.

The man in brown overalls who occupied the other end of the box tilted his hat a little further forward over his eyes and looked a little higher up at Union hall, and squinted as much with his mouth and chin as he did with his eyes. The man with the straw hat who was sitting in the doorway, whittling a match, shaved carefully at the sulphur end, and then regarded his work very intently, as though there was some error in effect that didn't exactly come up to his ideal. The man in the cheviot shirt, who was perched on the area railings, earnestly engaged in measuring one foot with the other, bent his head still lower over his task for a moment and then looking up, with the air of a man who had made up his mind that they were twins and there was no use worrying over it or denying it, said:

"Well, I reckon them Turks has kind o' got the start o' the Roozhuns, down there at Pelevenny."

A long silence followed, during which the man with the straw hat had got one side of the sulphur end of the match trimmed down and polished to suit the most fastidious taste, and the thin man got nearly all the new rust off the nail head and would probably have finished his task had not the tooth-pick broken, and the man in brown overalls got his face twisted up into such a fearful and wonderful squint that some of the giddy young clerks over in the insurance offices began to laugh at him. Finally the thin man rallied from the fit of profound despondency into which the breaking of the toothpick had thrown him, and said:

"Yes, but the affair at Plennavy didn't settle the war. There's old Krudener comin' up with a lot of Roumanyuns yet."

"Yes," said the man in brown overalls, who looked down for a moment to rest his face, "but look at the way they're doin' in Burglarry. Plevanny ain't nothin'."

There was so much suggestion of an intimate geographical knowledge of the seat of war, and as wide acquaintance with oriental politics in this remark that no one knew just what to say, nor which side to take, but it appeared to be the general impression that the man in brown overalls was a Russian sympathizer. The thin man shot the pieces of his tooth-pick at a vagrant fly, and looked idly around him like a man in search of a job, willing to take hold of anything that might turn up. His eyes fell longingly upon the match, which was gradually approaching a state of perfection, and the man with a match catching a glance, felt called up to say something. He said with some haste, and apparently without due preparation:

"I reckon the Prushins 'll lip in if the Rushins git licked again."

The man with the twin feet checked himself in the act of renewing his anxious and painstaking measurement, and after waiting for any other remarks, said:

"Prooshy wan't no friend of Rooshy."

This was such a direct contradiction of the match man's statement, that everybody looked up, except the man in brown overall, who was again wrinkling his face at the cornice on Union hall, and had to look down. The discussion threatened to become interesting and exciting. After a long pause, during which all the members of the convention appeared to be thinking up fresh arguments, the thin man, who was meditatively rubbing his chin with the back of his hand, said:

"I b'lieve I'll go git shaved."

He got off the box and walked slowly away, dusting his coat with his hands as he went. The other delegates watched his retreating figure until he turned the corner. Then the man on the railing placed the heels of his two feet together and began the most careful measurement of his series, while the anxious expression on his face told how fearful he was lest one foot should come out about three inches larger than the other. The man with the match having got four sides dressed down to suit him, began a system of decorative matches along the edges. The man with the brown overalls tilted his hat clear down over his nose and looked right up at the top of Union hall until his face was so covered with wrinkles that you couldn't tell where the mouth ended or the eyes began. The man who had to go and get shaved, went around the corner and sat down on a pair of skids and staid there until sunset, rubbing his chin and thinking about the war.—*Burlington Hawkeye.*

A Case of Unrequited Affection.

London *Truth* tells the following story: The following advertisement appeared in a daily paper a few days back:

Cook (good) in a gentleman's family; accustomed to dairy; four years' good character; town or country. T. A.—and here followed the address.

A lady friend of mine who keeps house for her father, and who wanted a cook, wrote the following letter to the address given:

Miss —— will be glad if T. A. will call and see her. Miss —— will arrange to be disengaged at five o'clock.

About five, a double knock came at the door, and a gentleman was ushered into the drawing-room. My friend received him, but not recognizing him as an acquaintance, ventured to say she had failed to catch his name. Looking round the room, the stranger remarked that he thought she would prefer seeing him alone. They accordingly adjourned to another room, when the following dialogue took place: Gent—"I received your kind letter, and assure you it has given me the greatest pleasure to comply with your request. Little did I expect when I have been fortunate enough to attend on you that you would thus honor me. I can but assure you that I have long hoped for this opportunity of"—— Here my friend stopped him by remarking: "Really I don't know what you mean. What letter do you refer to?" With tender consideration, attributing her hesitation to nervousness, our gallant attempted to continue the pretty speech he had commenced, but the lady insisted on seeing the letter. At last it was produced, when the lady was astonished to see the communication she had sent to T. A. "But," she remarked, "that letter was sent to T. A." "I am T. A.," said the infatuated youth. His fond dreams, however, were rudely dispersed by the rejoinder: "You are not a cook?" "A what?" he said. "A cook," replied the lady; "that letter was sent in reply to an advertisement which appeared of a cook wanting a situation." Alas! poor youth, his castles vanished; for on entering into an explanation it seemed that the lady had put the wrong number to the address, and that the letter had been delivered at one of the principal West-end linen drapers, and handed to the only T. A. in the establishment.

The Mad Stone.

The Louisville *Courier-Journal* says: Mr. Harry B. Phillips, who resides on Third street, between Breckinridge and Kentucky, brought to this office a few days ago a mad stone weighing about three ounces, which he said had been preserved by his family for nearly fifty years. The mad stone bears a little resemblance to the honeycomb, except that it is coneshaped, the cells at the base having thick walls, but gradually merging into a more solid substance as they approach the apex. The stone has a broad, smooth surface at the base, and within the little cells there is a delicate fibrous substance resembling the pith of some vegetable product. Mr. Phillips said the stone was once used by an aunt of his who was bitten by a rabid dog. The stone was first dipped in milk and then applied to the wound. It stuck to the part like a leech until all the virus was absorbed, and then dropped. It was then placed in a vessel containing hot water, and quickly a dark greenish substance arose from it and spread over the surface, this being the test that the wound was filled with virus of the mad dog. The lady recovered from the wound without a symptom of hydrophobia.

SUMMARY OF NEWS.

Items of Interest from Home and Abroad.

The Eagle Flouring Mills, at Oakville, Ill. together with 25,000 bushels of wheat were destroyed by fire. Loss, $55,000; insurance, $15,000......On the day after the great fire in New York, the smouldering ruins of the piano manufactory were still too hot to permit an examination, with a view to the recovery of whatever bodies might be underneath; but as less than eight men were reported missing, it was thought the death list would not reach above that number......Robert, James and Sam Goodrich, and James Simmons, Sr., who were in jail at Newcastle, Ky., charged with the murder of several persons, were taken from confinement by a crowd of armed men and hanged....At the city election in Wilmington, Del., the Republicans carried the city by about two hundred majority, electing the president of council, city treasurer, one assessor and six councilmen, while the Democrats elected one assessor and seven councilmen....At a meeting of the depositors of the suspended Chicago State Savings Institution, it was announced that the bank's liabilities were over $3,000,000 and its assets less than $900,000.....A national convention of colored Masons was held in Chicago. Some seventy delegates, representing nearly every State in the Union, were present.

The Minnesota State convention of the Greenback party, in convention at Minneapolis, nominated William F. Banning for governor, William Weigher for lieutenant-governor, Isaac Staple for treasurer, A. E. Rice for secretary of State, and S. L. Pierce for attorney-general. The workingmen joined in with the Greenbackers and the whole convention adopted the above ticket......The Independent Greenback party of Massachusetts held a State convention in Boston on September 5, and made an effort to nominate Benjamin F. Butler for governor, but Wendall Phillips was chosen by a vote of 45 to 13. Other officers nominated were: Lieutenant-Governor, Dyer D. Luna, of Northampton; secretary of State, Nathan Clark, Jr., of Lynn; auditor, H. M. Bearse, of Boston; treasurer, W. F. Whitney, of South Ashburnham; attorney-general, Israel W. Andrews, of Danvers. The resolutions adopted demand the repeal of the specie resumption act, the restoration of the silver dollar as a full legal tender, the abolishment of taxation on mortgaged property; the stoppage of further issue of gold bonds for sale in the foreign markets, and the reduction of the public expenditures, and the rapid payment and extinction of all outstanding State and municipal debts. They also recommend that any and all money issued by the government, whether of gold, silver or paper, should be a full legal tender, and at all times convertible into government bonds bearing a low rate of interest. Speeches were made by Congressman Kelley, of Pennsylvania, and others.....The Boston section of the workingman's party has issued an address to the laboring men of Massachusetts, urging them to cut loose from all existing political parties, and form sections in the interest of the workingman's party, which will hold a convention in Boston during the latter part of September to nominate a State ticket......Stanley Matthews and General Ewing will hold joint discussions throughout Ohio, the former for the Republicans and the latter for the Democrats......The Maryland Democrats will meet in Baltimore on September 27, to nominate a candidate for comptroller of the State treasury.

Pennsylvania Republican Convention.

The Pennsylvania Republican State Convention assembled at Harrisburg, and chose W. H. Armstrong for chairman. The nomination of Wm. B. Hart for State Treasurer was made by acclamation. The balloting for auditor-general resulted as follows: Passmore, 165; Reeder, 82. The committee on resolutions reported the following, which were adopted:

First—While we recognize and respect the difference of opinion existing among us as to the course pursued by President Hayes toward the South, we are heartily in accord in honoring the patriotic motives which have guided him, and in hoping that the results of this policy will be peace, good will, and the complete recognition of the equal rights of all men in every section of the country, and to the efforts of his administration to carry into effect the principles of the platform upon which he was elected, we pledge our hearty and cordial support.

Second—The Electoral Commission having been created at the urgent solicitation of the Democratic party, and after the oft-repeated declarations of its leaders in both Houses of Congress, that no faction could cavil at its decision, we witness with profound astonishment the assaults of that party upon the august tribunal of its own creation, because its decisions disappointed their expectations of official patronage, which assaults, so far as they seek to impair the confidence of the people in the just title of the President to his high office, are equally childish and foolish, but may become extremely mischievous in assisting to diminish the popular respect for the decisions of lawful tribunals.

The third resolution calls upon members of the State and national legislatures to assist the return of prosperity to the country by adopting such measures as will conduce to that end. The fourth and fifth oppose any grant of more than 160 acres of land to any one person, and also oppose the reissue of patents by acts of Congress.

Sixth—The long and successful existence, under the laws of Congress, of the double coin standard, warrants us in demanding an early repeal of the legislation which demonetized silver and established an almost exclusive gold standard, and we therefore favor a return to the free use and unrestricted coinage of the dollar of 1798, and its restoration to the position it held as legal tender during the eighty years of our national existence, thus preserving the equality of the commercial value of the silver dollar with the gold dollar, keeping both in circulation.

The seventh resolution endorses the administration of Gov. Hartranft.

Eighth—We are in favor of law, and against lawlessness and anarchy, with all their attendant horrors and crimes. Equal rights in making laws, impose equal duties in obeying them when made, and we render our hearty thanks to Governor Hartranft, and the officers and soldiers of his command, for the prompt and, we hope, the effectual suppression of the lawless disturbances which recently occurred in this State.

Ninth—That we hold in equal respect the rights of capital to control its investments and of labor to determine the value of its services; that we deprecate any assertion by violence of the rights of either, and we assert it as the duty of all citizens to hold their respective rights within the just limitations of the law, and that any attempt to coerce the other by unlawful means should be promptly repressed by such lawful authorities as the exigency demands.

The remaining resolutions, except the eleventh, which favors a protective tariff, relate entirely to State affairs.

Mr. Myers, county treasurer at Wapakoneta Ohio, was captured in the night while returning from a festival, taken to the court house, and there tortured by fire until he divulged the combination of the county safe, from which his captors obtained some $40,000 and escaped ...By an explosion of gas in the Phoenix Park mine, near Minersville, Pa., eight miners were burned, one of them—John Jenkins—fatally. ......Crazy Horse, the well-known Indian leader, while attempting to escape from the guard house, to which he had been confined at Camp Robinson, Neb., received injuries from which he died next morning ......The examination of William M. Tweed, before a committee of New York aldermen, appointed to investigate the ring frauds, was begun......Returns from the election in California indicate that the Democrats will have a majority in the Legislature on joint ballot.....A freight train at Steubenville, Ohio, ran off the track and down an embankment, killing Robert Davis and injuring others .....The workingmen of Baltimore have nominated Joseph Thompson, a blacksmith, for mayor.

The President and wife, Attorney-Genera, Devens and Postmaster-General Key were present at a soldiers' reunion in Marietta, Ohio The President and members of the cabinet made addresses.....The yellow fever prevailed in Fernandina, Fla......The Democrats have a majority of about thirty-eight in the California Legislature, which will give them a successor to Senator Sargent......At Harrisburg, Pa., a number of men who took part in the recent railroad riots were imprisoned in jail for terms ranging from two to eight months, and were fined sums of from $20 to $510.....M. Thiers is succeeded in the leadership of the French Republicans by Leon Gambetta....The American Pharmaceutical Association held its twenty-fifth annual meeting in Toronto, Ontario. The chief cities of the United States were represented, and papers of interest to the business were read and discussed.

At Deerfield, Mass., Dr. S. W. Swazy, a well-known physician of Springfield, fell over a railroad bridge and was killed .....The Indiana Soldiers' Orphans' Home at Knightstown was destroyed by fire, causing a loss of $100,000, on which there is $20,000 insurance......The funeral of Thiers, the French statesman, in Paris, was attended by a vast number of persons, many coming from all parts of France to pay the last tribute of respect to the distinguished deceased. The streets along which the funeral procession passed were filled with spectators.....At Washington the flags over the public buildings were raised at half mast as a mark of respect to the eminent French Republican.....An unusually large number of tramps have been prowling along the line of the Pennsylvania railroad in Lancaster county, Pa., and their crimes have been numerous and frequent, hardly a hamlet in the county escaping their depredations......The well-known New York publisher of illustrated periodicals, Frank Leslie, has failed and made an assignment of his property to I. W. England, publisher of the *Sun*, who will manage the affairs of the concern. The publication of Mr. Leslie's papers will continue as heretofore ....The Revere House and other buildings in Brattleboro, Vt., were burned by a fire originating in a stable. Loss, $35,000; insured ......Two old people named Fitzgerald were murdered with a sledgehammer at their home near Hillsboro, Md......According to cable dispatches the town of Plevna was taken by the Russians after a fierce battle. The city of Nicsics is also said to have capitulated to the Russian forces.

The election in Maine resulted in the success of the Republicans. The Greenback party developed an unlooked-for strength....Thomas F. Curley was hanged in Norristown, Pa., on September 10, for the murder of Mary Ann Whitby, a fellow servant, on a farm, in May, 1875. The motive of the deed was anger at Miss Whitby's refusal to corroborate a lie which Curley had told to his employer. The murderer, who was but twenty years old, displayed remarkable coolness on the scaffold.... The twelve apostles of the Mormon Church at Salt Lake City have issued an epistle to the Mormons, claiming to have received a revelation from God directing them to preside over the church, without electing a new prophet ....A shock of earthquake was felt at Mount Holly, N. J., on the tenth. Houses were shaken and crockery was broken......The fifth annual prize meeting of riflemen opened at Creedmoor, near New York......Four boys in a rowboat were run down by a ferryboat on the Hudson river, at New York, and three of them were drowned......In a five-mile swimming match at Long Branch between George H. Wade, the American champion, and Frank Prince, of St. Louis, the former was defeated.

Crimes of a Texas Outlaw.

The father of John Wesley Hardin, who was recently arrested in a railroad car in Alabama, was a preacher, who lived in Southwest Texas. As a boy he was remarkably quiet, and gave no evidence of the terrible passions which, in after life, made him thirst for blood. When almost sixteen years of age, and while the state was under military rule, a colored man on his father's place provoked him, and he shot him. For this he was placed under guard of some soldiers, who started to Huntsville with him. As he was only a boy they did not watch him very closely, and at night lay down to sleep. Hardin rose in the night and killed every one of them. This outlawed him. His next act was the murder of Jack Helm, out of which grew the Sutton and Taylor troubles, Hardin siding with the Taylors. His father and brother got mixed up and were taken out and hung in Western Texas. From this time on he was a desperado of the worst order. Missouri and Kansas became the field of operation, and before he left them he added many more to the death list. In those states there are at present large rewards offered for him. From there he came back to Texas, and kept the border in a state of terrorism. His last murder was the killing of Webb, the deputy sheriff of Brown county, at Comanche. It is estimated that in various parts of the county there are twenty thousand dollars of rewards offered. Hardin is a young man, about twenty-seven or twenty-eight years of age, five feet eight inches and one-half in height, weighs one hundred and fifty pounds, has flaxen hair, blue eyes and not an unpleasant countenance.—*Dallas (Texas) Herald.*

A Successful Farmer's Opinion.

Mr. Harris Lewis, a well known dairyman of Herkimer county, N. Y., at a dairymen's meeting at Ingersoll, Canada, remarked as follows: "I hold that every man, woman and child is fitted by nature to perform some act or discharge some one duty in life better than any other. But man in his ignorance often thwart's nature's operations and designs, and turns them to worse than useless purposes. Many parents seem to look upon labor as degrading, and try to find some higher place for their children, rather than encourage engaging in useful labor. It is a sad picture, I know, it is the case with many in the United States. I hope it is not so on this side of the line. Now, to succeed in any business, calling or profession, there must be more or less adaptation for that particular business or calling and a love for it."

Gen. F. A. Walker's article in *The International Review*, just published, upon the display of goods and wares at the Philadelphia World's Fair, last year, points out the gratifying fact that in several prominent mechanical specialties the long established supremacy of this country is easily shown to be unimpaired. In reapers, locks, sofas and sewing machines Ameaica leads the world, while in scales for commercial use, Gen. Walker says that "time and recent invention have not impaired the superiority of American goods. The great house that was founded at St. Johnsbury forty years ago, not only maintains the positive merit of its productions, but ships its goods to every quarter of the globe."

For Severe Coughs and Lung Complaints.

CANTON, Pa., Nov. 28, 1873.

Messrs. Seth W. Fowle & Sons, Boston:

Gentlemen—About ten years ago, after having had a severe attack of the measles, I was troubled with a severe cough, and was threatened with consumption. My father having died at the age of thirty-one with consumption of the lungs, and my aunt having been carried off with the same complaint, it seems to be hereditary in our family. At the time alluded to, I was induced to buy a bottle of Dr. Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry, and can say conscientiously, I believed it saved my life. I was blacksmithing at the time, and often felt pains in my chest and lung, which the Balsam relieved. I cheerfully give this statement, and hope you may have success with so beneficial a preparation. Yours truly, A. J. MERRITT.

50 cents and $1 a bottle. Sold by druggists.

A Lesson Taught by Experience.

Among the many valuable lessons taught by experience, there is not one of greater moment to the invalid portion of the community than the following, viz: That alterative treatment is only permanently successful when aided by invigoration. When the functions of the body are disordered, the use of a genial tonic with which corrective properties are combined is the speediest means of regulating them. Such a tonic is Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, the most popular, as it is the best article of its class. For more than twenty-five years it has been used with signal success as a remedy for, and preventive of malarial fevers, as a means of imparting strength to the debilitated, and as a curative of dyspepsia, biliousness, constipation, kidney troubles and uterine weakness. Not only have multitudes of those whom it has cured borne testimony in its behalf, but it has been repeatedly commended by the medical profession and the press.

Thousands are entitled to increase of pension. They having been pensioned at rates below what their disabilities warranted, others as their disabilities have increased since first pensioned. All such can have their pensions increased, and those who are not pensioned, but entitled to pension, can secure the same by addressing, with stamp, McNeill & Burch, Washington, D C. No fee till claim is allowed.

Physicians of high standing unhesitatingly give their indorsement to the use of the Graefenberg-Marshall's Catholicon for all female complaints. The weak and debilitated find wonderful relief from a constant use of this valuable remedy. Sold by all druggists. $1.50 per bottle. Send for almanacs, Graefenberg Co., New York.

CHEW
The Celebrated
"MATCHLESS"
Wood Tag Plug
TOBACCO.
THE PIONEER TOBACCO COMPANY,
New York, Boston, and Chicago.

Elegant Cookery.

It is easy enough to have your breakfast and tea rolls or biscuits, waffles, crullers, muffins, etc., nice, light and nutritious by using Dooley's Yeast Powder. Try it.

A Satisfactory Test.

One of Osgood's Four Ton Combination Scales was set in a public street in Binghamton eighteen months ago, and the heavy travel of the street has been over it daily. Competent men examined it recently and certified that one pound on the platform turned the beam. The self-adjusting irons attached to wood levers prove superior to iron levers in every case. See prices advertised.

The Markets.

NEW YORK.		
Beef Cattle—Native	10½ @	11
Texas and Cherokee	08½ @	09¾
Milch Cows	40 00 @	70 00
Hogs—Live	05½ @	05¾
Dressed	0 ¾ @	07¾
Sheep	04½ @	05¾
Lambs	04¾ @	06
Cotton—Middling	11½ @	12
Flour—Western—Good to Choice	5 60 @	6 10
State—Good to Choice	7 00 @	8 00
Wheat—Red Western	1 30 @	1 33½
No. 2 Milwaukee	1 31 @	1 39
Rye—State	82 @	85
Barley—State	48 @	48
Barley Malt	1 08 @	1 08
Oats—Mixed Western	31 @	42
Corn—Mixed Western	53 @	58
Hay, per cwt	60 @	70
Straw—per cwt	50 @	65
Hops......76's—08 @15 ......77's	11 @	15
Pork—Mess	13 25 @	13 35
Lard—City Steam	11½ @	11¾
Fish—Mackerel, No. 1, new	24 00 @	26 00
" No. 2, new	13 00 @	14 00
Dry Cod, per cwt	4 75 @	4 75
Herring, Scaled, per box	22 @	25
Petroleum—Crude......09½ @ 09½ Refined,		14¾
Wool—California Fleece	25 @	35
Texas "	22 @	31
Australian "	45 @	50
Butter—State	23 @	27
Western Choice	18 @	20
Western—Good to Prime	23 @	24
Western—Firkins	10 @	14
Cheese—State Factory	09 @	11
State Skimmed	05 @	08
Western	09½ @	07¾
Eggs—State and Pennsylvania	20 @	21
BUFFALO.		
Flour	9 75 @	10 25
Wheat—No. 1 Milwaukee	1 15 @	1 30
Corn—Mixed	49 @	53
Oats	25 @	30
Rye	9 @	98
Barley	82 @	83
Barley Malt	1 00 @	1 10
PHILADELPHIA.		
Beef Cattle—Extra	07 @	07¾
Sheep	05 @	07
Hogs—Dressed	08½ @	09¾
Flour—Pennsylvania Extra	7 12½ @	7 25
Wheat—Red Western	1 38 @	1 42
Rye	6 @	66
Corn—Yellow	60½ @	62
Mixed	60 @	61
Oats—Mixed	32 @	37
Petroleum—Crude......09½ @ 09½ Refined,		14¾
Wool—Colorado	25 @	30
Texas	24 @	32
California	27 @	33
BOSTON.		
Beef Cattle	05½ @	09¾
Sheep	05½ @	08½
Hogs	06 @	09
Flour—Wisconsin and Minnesota	8 00 @	9 00
Corn—Mixed	63½ @	66
Oats— "	58 @	59
Wool—Ohio and Pennsylvania XX	48 @	50
California	18 @	20
BRIGHTON, MASS.		
Beef Cattle	06½ @	07¾
Sheep	05 @	09¾
Lambs	07 @	10
Hogs	07½ @	08
WATERTOWN, MASS.		
Beef Cattle—Poor to Choice	6 75 @	10 00
Sheep	5 75 @	8 00
Lambs	7 00 @	9 50

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